

**QUICK
RELIEF**



SICK

AUGUST

25¢

ICD

The Magazine that Keeps America Laughing




DROP OUTS! GUESS WHO'S GETTING SMEARED

in this

**GO BACK
TO SCHOOL
issue**





Gee, I could have
sworn that barber
shop was around
the corner!



Meet the Mets



Presidential Commercials



Remember this Scene?

JOE SIMON
Editor

DEE CARUSO
Feature Editor

BOB POWELL
Art Director

JACK O'BRIEN
Production

Special material—
Allen Goorwitz

BILL LEVINE
BILL MAJESKI
BILL DIXON
Contributing Writers

SICK

No. 30

Volume 4—Number 8—August, 1964

SPECIAL SECTION

A Journal for Dropouts . . .

A trade paper for people without a trade . . . Take a Dropout to lunch this month . . . See if he leaves before the dessert comes . . . 41

Newsreel . . .

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Virginia Graham asks: "Is it true that you wear rubber bands on your stockings and garters too?" Nina: "Yes, the garters hold my stockings up, the rubber bands are just for show." . . . 11

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DEPARTMENTS . . .

Sick, Sick World . . .

The Air Force in Germany told our pilots to keep training planes clear of the 70-mile zone on the East Berlin border. The orders go on to say that in case of overflights, if the planes are attacked by Red fighters, they should be sure to dispose of all cameras, film and other spy equipment . . . President Eisenhower said if he saw a Russian plane over U.S. territory, he would have had it shot down. Unfortunately, while Ike was President, no Russian plane ever flew over a U.S. golf course . . . 38

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Tasteless Novelties

Art by Angelo Torres



Tasteless Novelties —

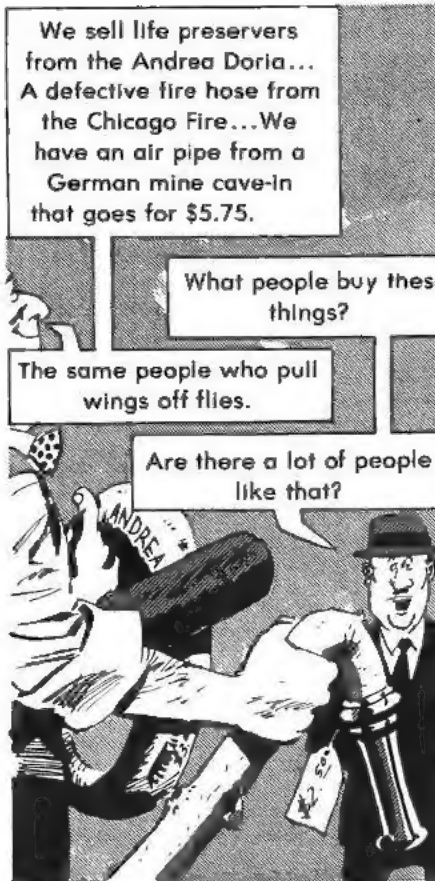
Yes, we have Lincoln Memorial Scarfs...and Lincoln Memorial theater tickets...we've got Lincoln Memorial crossword puzzles...What's that? Do we have a picture of Lincoln with his wife?

No, Lincoln never took a picture with his wife. I don't know why — maybe they were never that close. Yes, Madam, we do have Lincoln Memorial envelopes — that's right, they have the Gettysburg Address printed on the back. You're welcome.



Now, Mr. Hawkins, what can I do for you?

What other items do you sell here at Tasteless Novelties?

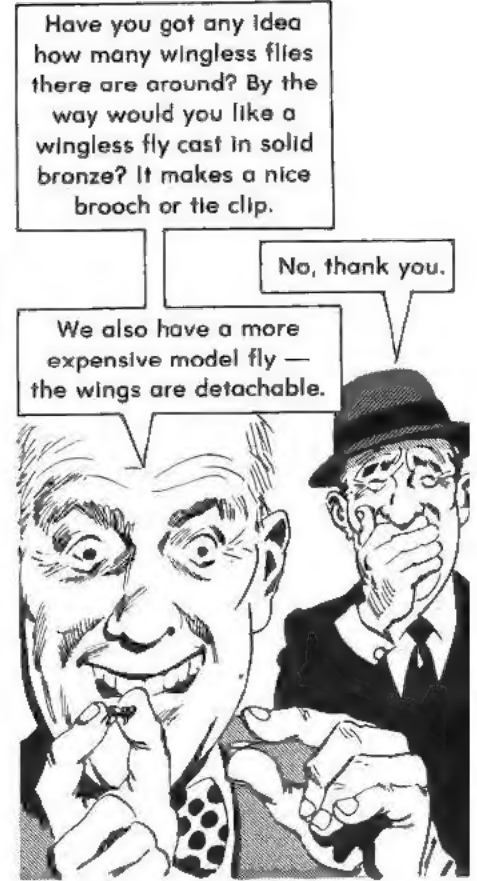


We sell life preservers from the Andrea Doria... A defective fire hose from the Chicago Fire...We have an air pipe from a German mine cave-in that goes for \$5.75.

What people buy these things?

The same people who pull wings off flies.

Are there a lot of people like that?



Have you got any idea how many wingless flies there are around? By the way would you like a wingless fly cast in solid bronze? It makes a nice brooch or tie clip.

No, thank you.

We also have a more expensive model fly — the wings are detachable.

Don't you think some of your novelties are in bad taste?

Taste is different for each individual. "De Gustibus."
— "It disgusts me, how about you?"

That's De Gustibus?

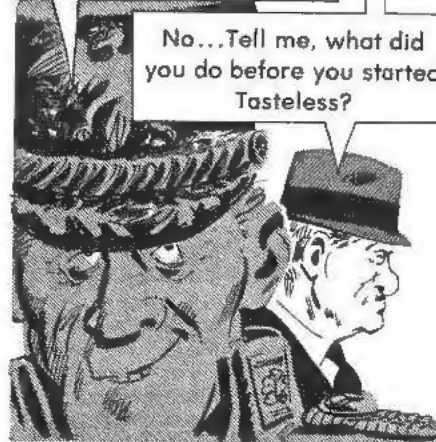


We aim at the lowest common denominator like movies and TV. How would you like a German officer's cap from the Hindenburg Dirigible disaster?

Sorry, not interested.

Would you be interested in the German navigator's cap?

No... Tell me, what did you do before you started Tasteless?



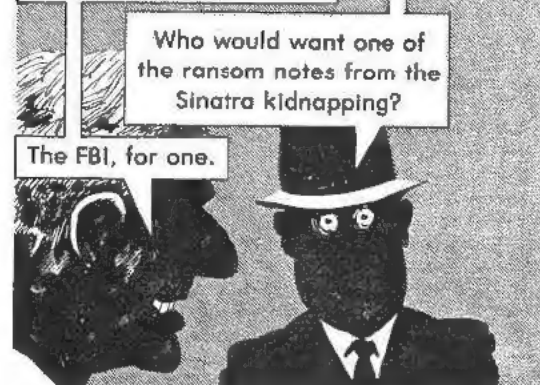
I was a greeter for an undertaker parlor and before that I drove a Welcome Wagon.

How did you get started in this business?

By selling railroad signs after a train crash. Then, I branched out to peddling hub caps after car wrecks. Say, we've also got one of the ransom notes from the Sinatra kidnapping.

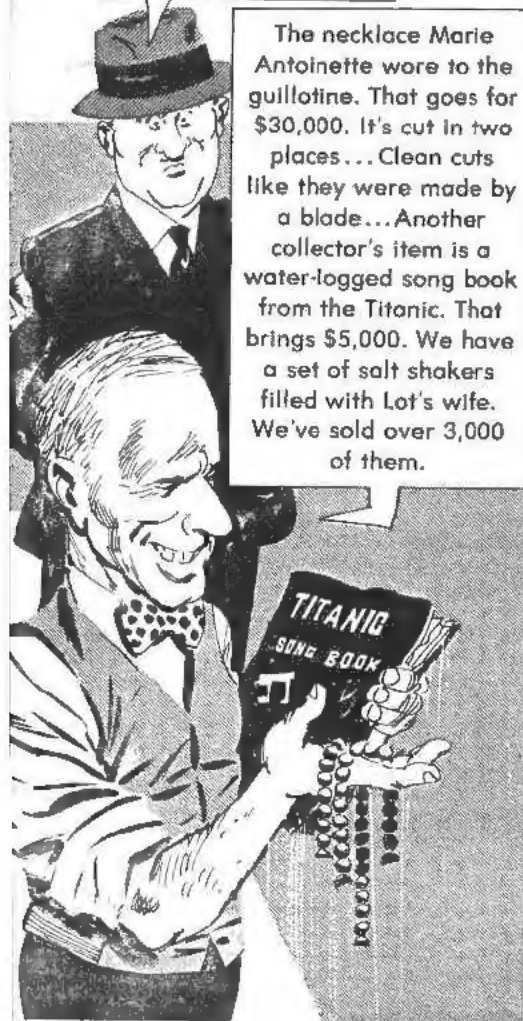
Who would want one of the ransom notes from the Sinatra kidnapping?

The FBI, for one.



What are the collectors' items in your line?

The necklace Marie Antoinette wore to the guillotine. That goes for \$30,000. It's cut in two places... Clean cuts like they were made by a blade... Another collector's item is a water-logged song book from the Titanic. That brings \$5,000. We have a set of salt shakers filled with Lot's wife. We've sold over 3,000 of them.



But wait a minute, Lot's wife was a small woman. When she turned to salt, she couldn't possibly fill that many shakers.

Look — you run your business and I'll run mine. They didn't get all the salt from Lot's wife. Some idiot kept spilling it and throwing her over his shoulder.

What's the biggest item you ever sold?

Two empty kerosene cans from Hitler's Berlin Bunker, marked His and Hers.



I guess you also sell the usual novelties like small American flags and tin replicas of the Eiffel Tower and the Statue of Liberty?

No, we couldn't do that?

Why not?

We won't touch anything that's sick.





Dear Sick:

In your December, 1963, issue of SICK, page 27 in the part about "Wives of Histories Heroes", reader Jim Pelletier wrote in to say that Custer didn't have a wife. Well, he is wrong, he had a wife.

Edna Peder
Box 313, Rte. 6
Dalton, Georgia

ED: *We knew Custer was married, Edna, but we didn't have the heart to tell Jim Pelletier.*

Dear SICK:

My son brought your March issue to me at a most appropriate time. I am in the hospital and after reading your magazine, I don't know whether I feel better or worse.

Major James V. Harvey
Judge Advocate Division
Hqs. USAREUR
APO 403, N.Y.

ED: *SICK is like a wife. You take it for better or worse, through sickness and health...*

Dear SICK Rats:

I just love your Sick group. This is the first book I read of yours and I dig it. The best pages I liked was 15,16,17 in the May issue. Do one about the Beatles.

Elaine Stone
48 Roberts Street
New Britain, Conn.

ED: *Everyone turn to pages 15,16,17 in your May issues to see if Elaine is right.*

Dear SICK:

I read your May Volume 4 Number 6 on how to stop smoking. I tried a few like the pencil method. I am going to sue you—I have false teeth and I didn't have them before. I tried the shower method. I'm the cleanest kid on the block. I tried the candy method. I'm also the fattest kid on the block. Boy, am I busy putting the false teeth in while one hand gets the pencil out and the other puts the candy in. Just in time for my 2 o'clock smoke.

Michael Murphy
Richmond, Indiana

ED: *Have you tried our clock method? You smoke every 4 hours and then you go to sleep and don't set the alarm.*

Dear SICK:

I think there's nothing wrong with your name. STAY SICK. Don't forget the 25 bucks you owe me for the name if everyone votes to stay sick.

Buddy Montgomery
1125 10th Street
Douglas, Arizona

ED: *Somehow, Buddy, we have the feeling you're going to go far in this world.*

Dear SICK:

How can you say that California's state flower is the Azelia, when everyone knows it's the Golden Poppy. It was changed from the pussywillow to the Golden Poppy. Change the name of your magazine to SICKer Than SICK.

Ray L. Simpson
588 So. Mentor
Pasadena, Calif.

ED: *How about changing our name to Pussywillow?*

Dear Sirs:

How about changing the title SICK to "Powder Magazine"? A Singapore reader.
K.K. Chew
11 Kuo Chuan Avenue
Singapore, China

ED: *We once were offered a job on "Powder" Magazine, but we wouldn't go into it.*

Dear Sirs:

I have read your magazine once because my brother bought it. I think your magazine is ten times better than your nearest competitor and maybe even more. Keep your good work up.

David Jeffers
5426 Ronoke Avenue
Alexandria, Va.

ED: *Have you told this to our nearest competitor?*

Dear SICK:

This is going to be short, for I must do my homework, but I think you guys should change the name of your magazine, but keep the contents. The name SICK doesn't give it Class. It makes the reader think that you clods hate your own magazine. Maybe you do. But I think it should be called something like NEWS-WEAK or New Yorkshire, or something

with class—how about CLASS? Your magazine is just too much.

Ninia Gillig
233 Rutherford
Danville, Calif.

ED: *Good idea, we've always wanted to work for a class magazine.*

Dear SICK:

I am writing from Saigon, Vietnam. I am at the house of Mrs. Chuck, but actually my name is Ahlgren—to be specific, William Larkin Herman Osborne Jeremiah Nehemiah Ahlgren and I should not be here, but Mr. Charles W. Chuck is in Hanoi on business and since I am his wife's secret lover, here I am. Naturally, Mr. Chuck is the mastermind of all Viet Cong operations here, his second in command being Captain Kinnaird. Naturally, the circulation of SICK magazine is minimal in this land of healthy people, so I wouldn't mind if you published this letter.

Wm.H.O.J.N.Ahlgren
Saigon, Vietnam

ED: *You made one mistake, kiddo, Mr. Charles W. Chuck is a SICK reader.*

Dear SICK:

I enjoy your magazine very much even though my friends say I'm nuts. I buy it every time it comes out although I didn't enjoy your article which ran down the Senate Investigating Committee. They do a good job and deserve a pat on the back.

Maurice Beere
1114-9th Avenue
Moose Jaw, Saskatchewan,
Canada

ED: *Funny you should mention it, the Senate Investigating Committee didn't enjoy that article either, apparently. They're investigating us.*

Dear SICK:

I read my March copy this morning. It was postmarked January 15th and I had inquired about it on February 4th. I don't understand it.

John Love
146 Mansion Avenue
Atlantic City, N.J.

ED: *Listen, Love, if you don't understand it, perhaps you better get someone to read it to you.*

Dear ED:

I picked up my first copy of your magazine today, and your article on the "Huntley-Brinkley Rehearsal" cracked me up. I don't think people understand



just what goes into publishing a magazine like yours. Do you? Keep up the good work. One small piece of advice, put your magazine into mass production.

Pfc Norbert P. Simmerman
P.O. Box 4171 MCAF
Jacksonville, North Carolina

ED: *It is in mass production, only the masses don't know it yet.*

Dear SICK:

I'd like your magazine to be called Mad, Jr.

Jerry Woods
1139 E. Kurtz
Flint, Michigan

ED: *You really know how to hurt a guy.*

Dear SICK People:

The first thing I want to know is who is "ED."? His name is in every SICK issue (ED: *Ed is short for Editor. We have a short editor*). I think you should change the name to "WAY OUT", because whoever prints this book must be. To tell the truth, I think your book is a real gasser.

Robert Lindgren
11854 Sproul St.
Norwalk, Conn.

ED: *First of all, tell us what "St." is? We see it after every address.*

Dear SICK:

I think your magazine is better than the other one, but the one part I don't like is that you don't have paperbacks.

Ronnie Ratke
21 West 334th St. Charles Road
Lombard, Ill.

ED: *We do have paperbacks, only they're other people's paperbacks.*

Dear SICK sirs:

What makes your magazine stink? I must give you credit, this pungent stench is all your own. I have decided to buy your magazine more often than I do. Mainly because you don't mind plugging MAD by putting its title in SICK. I think the funniest part is the cover. I would



also like to compliment Jack Davis for his fine work on BO-what's-his-name. I personally know how hard it is to come up with that many new things each month. Keep it up if you can.

Phil Marshall
1175 Beaver Valley Road
Xenia, Ohio

ED: *We'll convey your compliments to Jack What's-his-name.*

Dear SICKmore:

In the part of your magazine where you print letters from readers. (ED: *Could you mean the SICKcerely Yours Letters-*

From-Readers' Page?) Why do you always print your say-so in dark print? What do you stuck-up snobs think you are?

Tom Yingling
Westminster, Maryland

ED: *We thought we looked good in dark print. But since you didn't like it, we've changed.*

Dear SICK:

I really dig your magazine. It sure beats PLAYBOY.

Richard Woodside
258 Coronation Ave.
Summerside, Canada

ED: *Let's not go that far.*

Dear ED:

SICK is the Sickest. I use it to stuff my pillows, but it doesn't last very long so I have to go out and buy another one (about once a month) so I can stuff more pillows. If I win your contest, give me a subscription so I don't have to walk 28 miles for my copy. How about calling it "The Pillow Stuffer"?

Pat Bertrand
16459 Ridge Road West
Holley, New York

ED: *That's the first time we've heard of anyone stuffing a pillow with SICK, although we must admit a lot of people have told us where to stuff it.*

Dear Bubble Brains:

One day when I was reading your magazine it fell apart. I couldn't think of anything stupid enough to write you so I just wrote this.

David Cederstrom
2707 Hampden Ct.
Rockford, Ill.

ED: *Write us again when you think of something stupid enough.*

Dear ED:

I just finished your March issue and I dig Prvt. Bo Reargard. Keep up the great work.

Buddy Boyter
750 Condon Drive
Charleston 37, S.C.

ED: *Boy, are you a slow reader.*

Dear SICK:

In response to letters in response to David Vura's letter—Faubus, Barnett and Wallace are finks!

Lee Whittlesey
320 West Johnson
Norman, Oklahoma

ED: *You know we're getting curious to meet David Vura. What's he really like? What are his other beliefs? We should do a feature on David and the letters he's received. If nothing else, it might stop these letters.*

Hey, Like You Cats at SICK:

Man Like I read your magazine and man like was I jolted at the prose. Like they were SICK—Man, if that was your goal, you sure made it.

Dave Scheible
11118 Woodson Avenue
Kensington, Md.

ED: *We dig.*



Dear SICK:

Somebody has got to be the Republican nominee for 1964. I think this new cover goon of yours is Senator Margaret Chase Smith. He's a cool dude and he's got my vote.

Lenny Marks
77 Prince Street
Patchogue, N.Y.

ED: *Does Patchogue, New York, have a vote?*

Dear SICK:

Keep your magazine on its intellectually high level for college students to understand.

Sherry Levine Rm.432
Holland Hall
3955 Forber Avenue
Pittsburgh, Pa.

ED: *You tell us what "an intellectually high level" is, Sherry, and we'll print a magazine there.*

Dear SICK:

Queen Liz having her fourth child had me in tears. Keep up the good work.

Phil Simmons
10 Torphin Cres.
Tokoroa, New Zealand

ED: *That's the same effect it had on Prince Philip.*

Dear Sirs:

I think it is a marvelous idea of yours to let people participate in your caption writing contest. It's a lot of fun for us and winning \$5.00 even makes it more fun. Keep up the good work. Your magazine is better with each new issue.

Jacqueline Beck
205 Cleveland Avenue
Apt. 4, Cocoa Beach, Fla.

ED: *Another picture-caption contest winner!*

Dear Sirs:

I am in Bogota, Colombia away from my family and friends for one year. I am very happy to be able to get your magazine because my brothers got it at home. It's comforting to have something familiar around. Thank you for making it available.

Fay Haffer
c/o U.S. AID Charles Seckinger
American Embassy
Bogota, Colombia

ED: *Look for our special Bogota, Colombia issue. That will really make you feel at home.*

Dear Sirs:

I am writing this letter in regard to your May issue, #28—I like David Vura and I hate Mike Turner. I want this letter to be printed so you will have a letter from Texas.

Danny Crosland
4415 Charleston
Houston, Texas

ED: *David Vura will be glad to hear that —don't think Mike Turner will be too thrilled.*

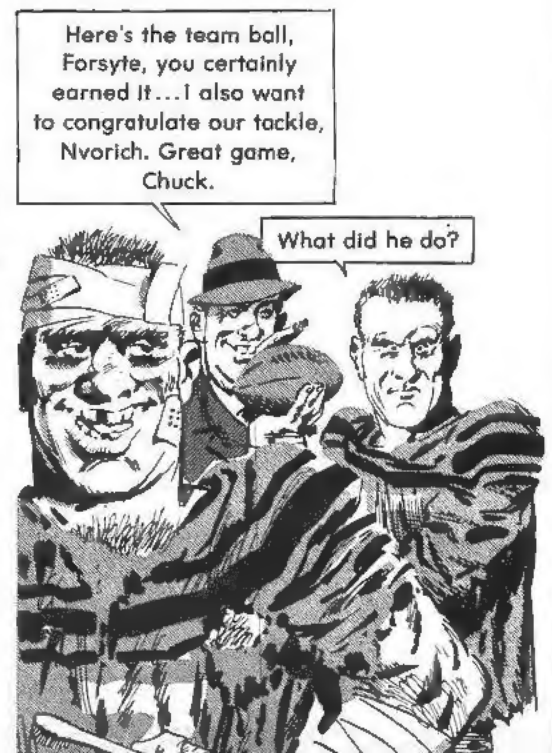
MOVIE SCENES YOU CAN'T FORGET

mainly, because we won't let you!

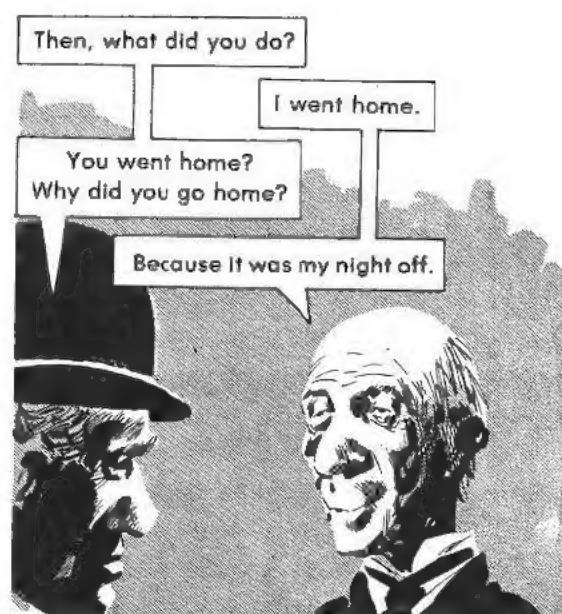
The Cruel Ship Captain



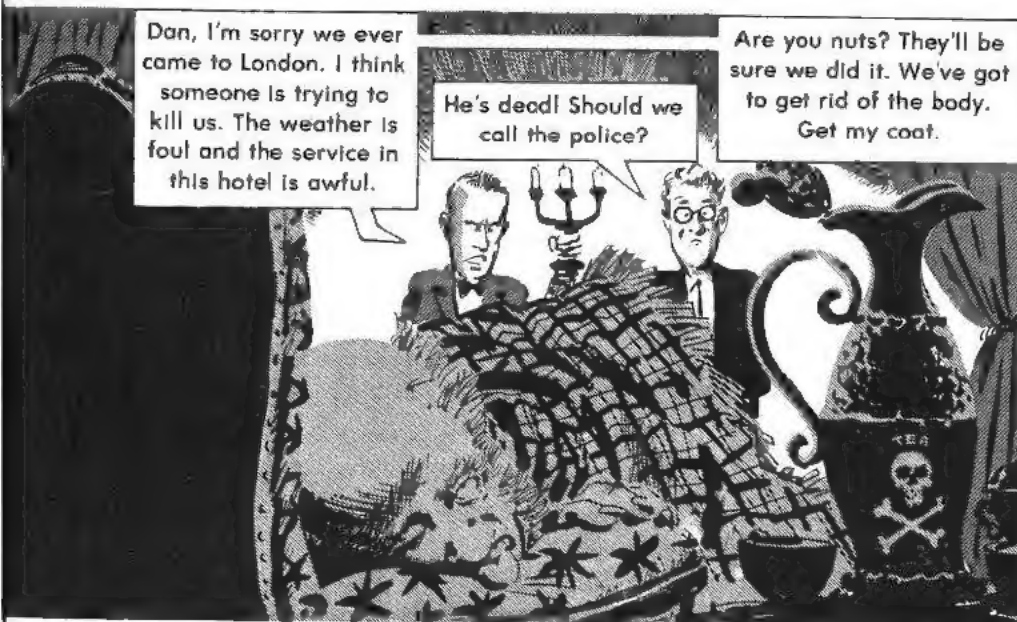
The Football Hero



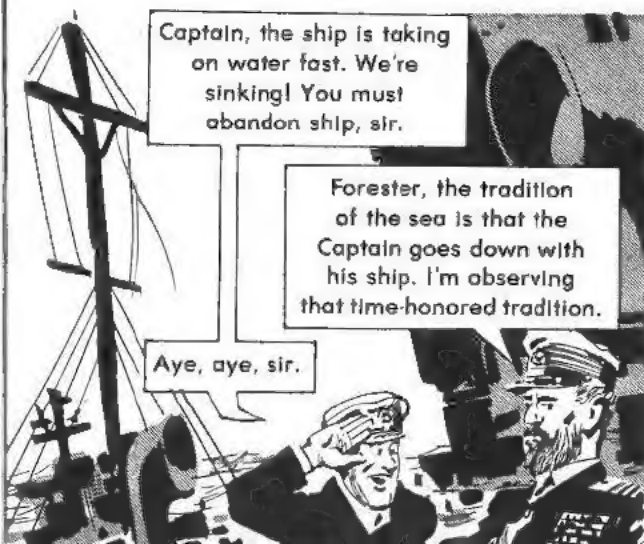
The Murder Mystery



The Mystery Murder



The Sinking Ship



The Cowardly Bullfighter

Scene: Dressingroom.

Mamma, what are you doing here? You should be in the Cathedral, lighting candles.

I lit all the candles in the church and you know what the Good Father told me?

What, mamma?

That I'm going to have to pay for all those candles. I didn't want to buy them — I thought I was doing him a favor.

Mickalito, you must go into the ring and face the bulls.

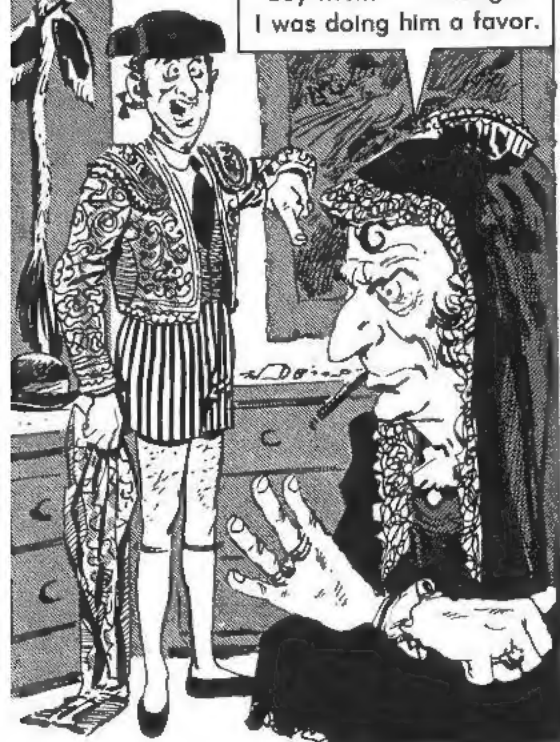
I can't.

You know what they will say if you don't go out and face the bulls? They'll say Mickalito Valdez is a disgrace. Mickalito Valdez is afraid of the bulls. Mickalito Valdez is a coward. That's the disgrace you'll have to live with the rest of your life — Mickalito Valdez, the coward.

All right, I'm ready to go.

Mickalito, you are going to change their jeers to cheers.

No, I am going to change my name.

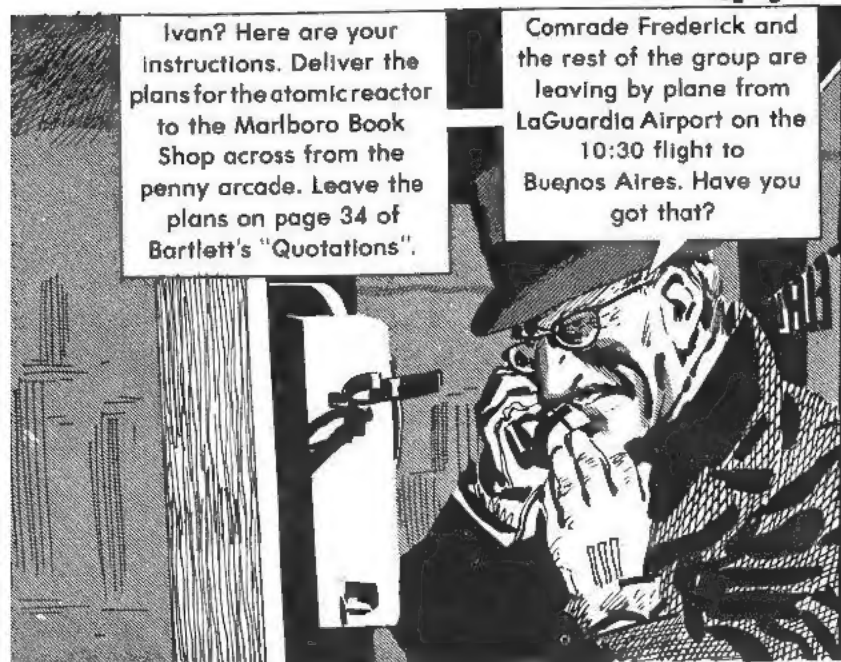


The Spy Movie

Ivan? Here are your instructions. Deliver the plans for the atomic reactor to the Marlboro Book Shop across from the penny arcade. Leave the plans on page 34 of Bartlett's "Quotations".

Comrade Frederick and the rest of the group are leaving by plane from LaGuardia Airport on the 10:30 flight to Buenos Aires. Have you got that?

What number are you calling?



GIRL TALK

Hi, I'm Virginia Graham and our guest today on "GIRL TALK" is Nina Khrushchev, wife of the Premier of the Soviet Union.

Mrs. Khrushchev, on this show, we girls let our hair down. You can call me—
Oh, no, Mrs. Khrushchev, that's just an expression, put your babuska back on... You can call me, Virginia, all right, Nina?

All right, Virginia, and you can call me Mrs. Nikita Khrushchev, wife of the Premier of Soviet Union.



Wonderful. Since our audience—what there is of it—is mostly women, we ask questions the girls would be interested in. First, tell us where you get those quaint house dresses you wear?

Kleins... On Red Square.

Nina, you're a very warm, genuine, and friendly person. What is your big goal in life? What is the one thing you seek above all else? Is it a successful marriage? A happy home? What?

Power

That's so like a mother and wife. You like power. Let me ask you this—any special kind of power?

Yes... absolute power.



That's understandable. It's what every woman wants. Tell us, Nina, do you do your own cooking?

No, I have a stove.

And I bet you're a wonderful cook, too. I know the people in Russia love culture. Is it true that you have art galleries running through your subways?

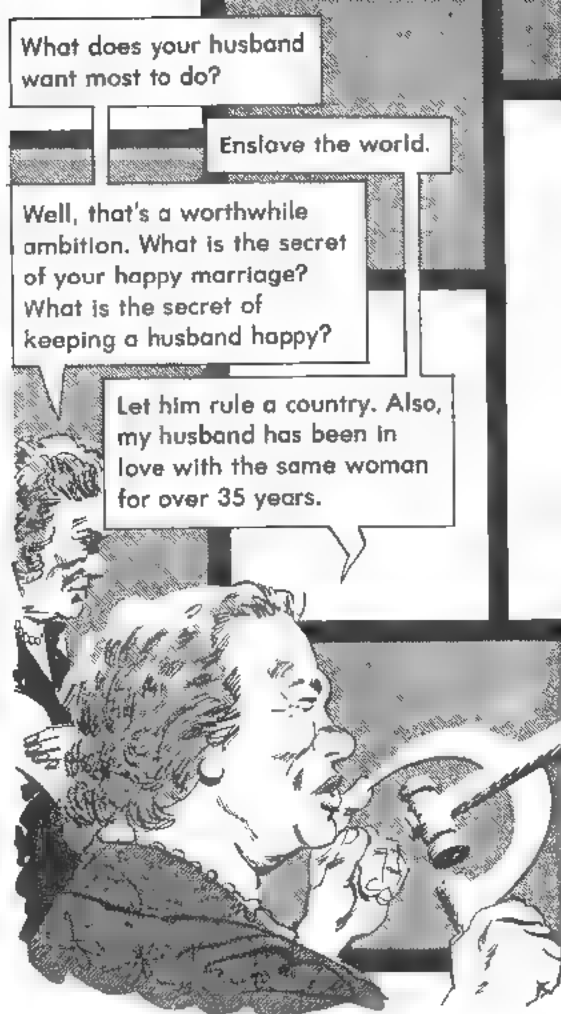
No, we have subways running through our art galleries.

What does your husband want most to do?

Enslave the world.

Well, that's a worthwhile ambition. What is the secret of your happy marriage? What is the secret of keeping a husband happy?

Let him rule a country. Also, my husband has been in love with the same woman for over 35 years.



How charming.

If I ever catch him with her, I'll kill him.

Well, as long as you love each other—that's the important thing. Tell us of your marriage—what was Nikita doing when you met him?

He was robbing grocery stores. I was a cashier in the checkout counter of my father's store in Kiev. One day Nickie robbed more than he could carry and he asked me if he could have it delivered.

I told him we didn't deliver on Saturdays, so he came back the next Monday and robbed us again.

How like an adoring wife to remember that.

How romantic.





After that I kept seeing a lot of Nickie.

On dates?

No, in police lineups. Then, one day he said: "Let me take you away from all this, before I take all this away from you." We were married in a police van.



Where did you spend your honeymoon?

In a cave in Siberia.

Well, that's as good a place as any. No one wants to do much sightseeing on a honeymoon. Was it a nice cave?

The nicest thing about the cave was that it was damp.

Those are always the best caves. After your idyllic honeymoon, Nickie rose to power.

Yes, he was a pallbearer at Stalin's funeral over Stalin's protest.



Stalin didn't want Nickie as a pallbearer?

No. Stalin wasn't dead yet. He told Nickie: "You'll be a pallbearer over my dead body." And that's how it worked out.

The perfect story. After forty years of blissful marriage, if you had it all to do over again, would you change anything?

Yes, the idyllic honeymoon.



I see—you wouldn't have had it in a damp cave?

No, I wouldn't have had it with him.

How sweet. That's all the time we have for "GIRL TALK." Our charming guest was Nina Khrushchev, a typical Russian wife and mother. Good afternoon.



Tell me, Nina, who does your hair?

Andy Robustelli.

Truman Memorial Library Conducts Guided Tours

This is a tour of the Harry S. Truman Memorial Library, conducted by the head librarian and a former President of the United States—me.

First, I want to say the library was losing a lot of books through vandalism so we chained the books to the shelves. Now, we're losing a lot of shelves. You have a question, sir? How do you get a library card? We don't allow any card playing in here.

We have several new books—there's General MacArthur's book under "Some Other Biographies"—that's the section marked simply "S.O.B." And James Baldwin's new book about full integration in the South. That's under Science Fiction.

The library also contains several mementos of my administration. Here is a post card view of Hiroshima as taken through a Norden Bombsight. A lot of people ask me why I dropped the first A-Bomb. My advisers had told me that continuing the war would mean sacrificing the lives of over 100,000 soldiers and some of them would be ours.

Here is a picture of the Yalta Conference, remember that? There's Winnie and Stalin, I didn't trust Stalin I heard a report he was once a member of the Commie party I think Alger Hiss told me that.

Here is the Harry S. Truman room . . . It is filled with mementoes of my personal life with Bess. Yes? Did I ever go to college? Funny thing—a lot of people ask me whether I ever went to college. In fact, people at the college where I went to college, ask me if I ever went to college.

Another personal question? What did Bess, my wife, do before she married me? She was a band singer. That's right, she was with the Salvation Army Band.

Our United States Ambassador to Japan was stabbed in the leg by a near-sighted Japanese youth, so Japanese Prime Minister Ikeda went on inter-continental TV via the U.S. Communications Satellite to apologize for the stabbing. What would the Prime Minister have said if the youth hadn't stabbed our ambassador? What would he apologize for — World War II?

The Prime Minister said he hoped the incident wouldn't mar close relations between the U.S. and Japan. Look, if we can forgive Pearl Harbor, we aren't likely to hold a grudge for a little knifing.

The 19-year-old assailant was described as a "fanatic". Back in 1942, Japan was full of 19-year-olds who flew suicide missions by crashing their planes into American battleships and they were called "fighter pilots."

NEWSREEL

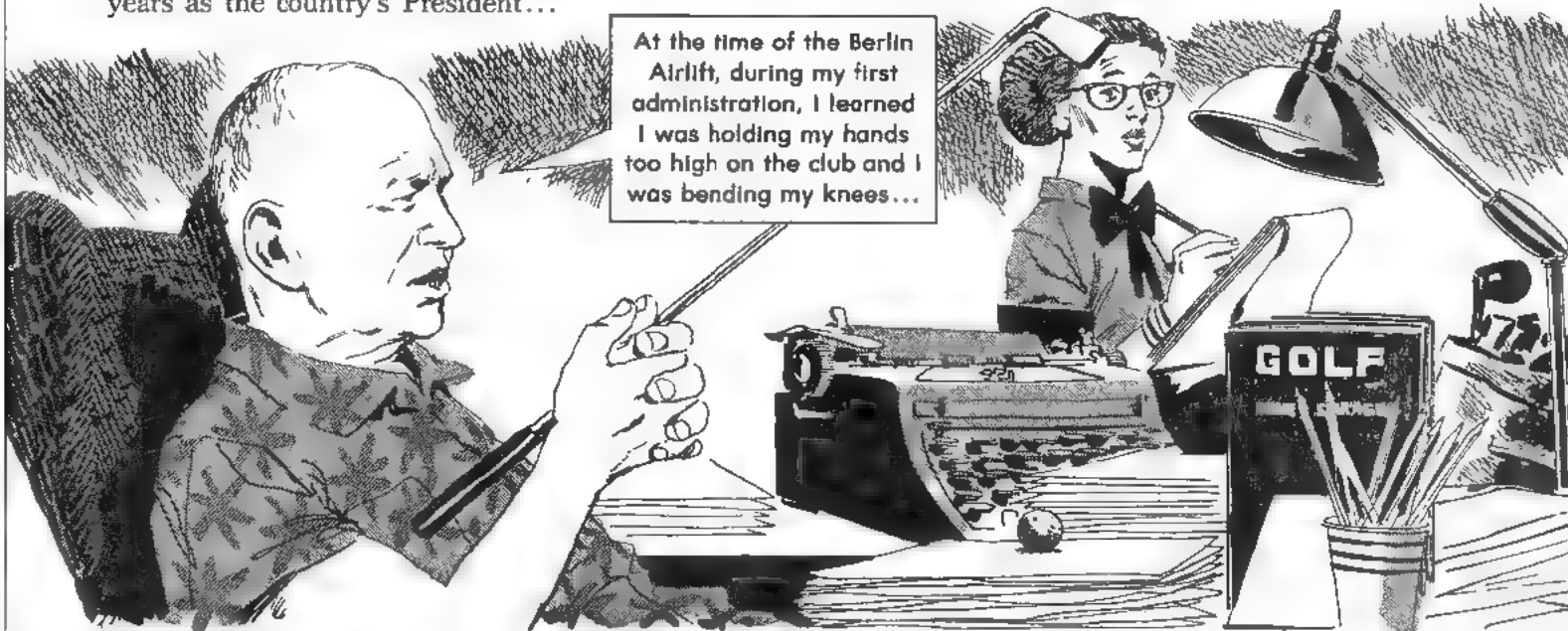
SICKnificant News Events of the Month



A little known fact is that only one Kamakazi pilot was ever court-martialed. At a briefing before a mission, he asked for the return route.

Today, Japan has one of the world's leading commercial airlines. The pilots are all checked out to fly across the Pacific. They're safe, just as long as they don't pass over any American shipping.

President Eisenhower is busy at work at Gettysburg, Pa. on a book telling what he learned in his eight years as the country's President...



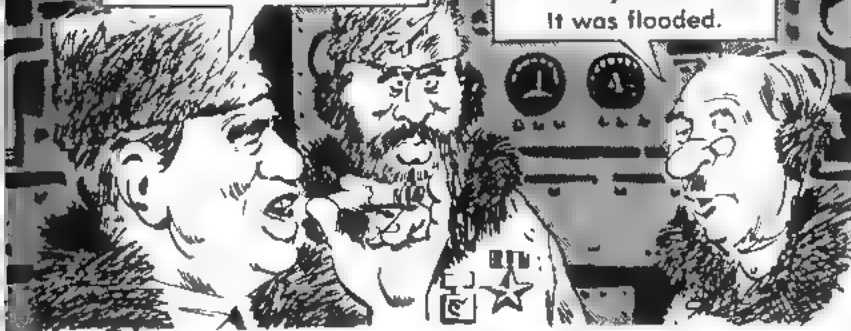
Russia Fires Its 14th Consecutive Deep-Space Failure.

Scene: Moscow Space Program.

Fellas, we have to hit something soon. This last one didn't even get off the ground. To top things off, Dr. Werlholtz, our space chief, wasn't on the base for the countdown. He couldn't get his car started. One break for us, he drives an American car — a Volkswagen.

But, Guys, we got to do something quickly. Fourteen straight misses of Venus — Jack Oakie in the Kremlin is getting anxious. It's costing us an arm and a leg to send these babies up. What was the trouble this time, Dr. Werlholtz?

It was my carburetor. It was flooded.



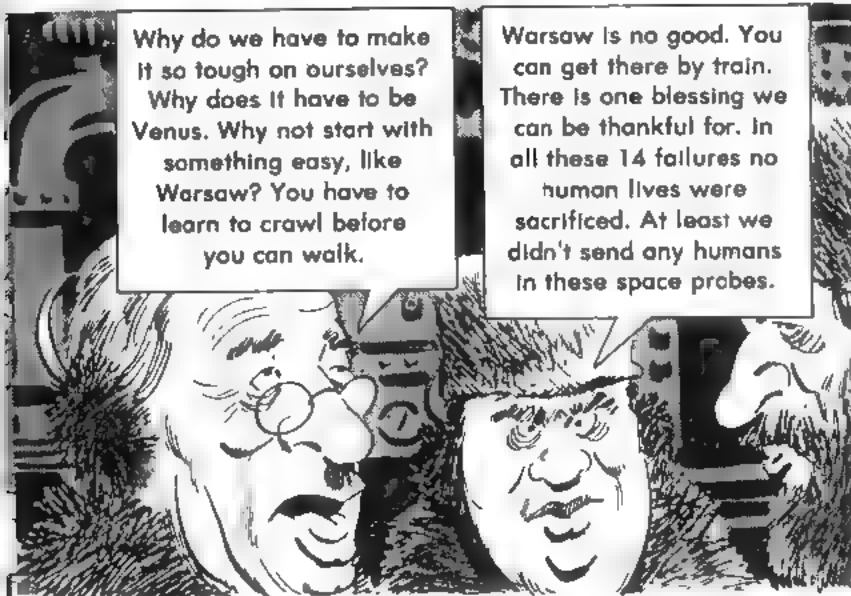
No, I mean what's so tough about hitting Venus?

It keeps moving.



Why do we have to make it so tough on ourselves? Why does it have to be Venus. Why not start with something easy, like Warsaw? You have to learn to crawl before you can walk.

Warsaw is no good. You can get there by train. There is one blessing we can be thankful for. In all these 14 failures no human lives were sacrificed. At least we didn't send any humans in these space probes.

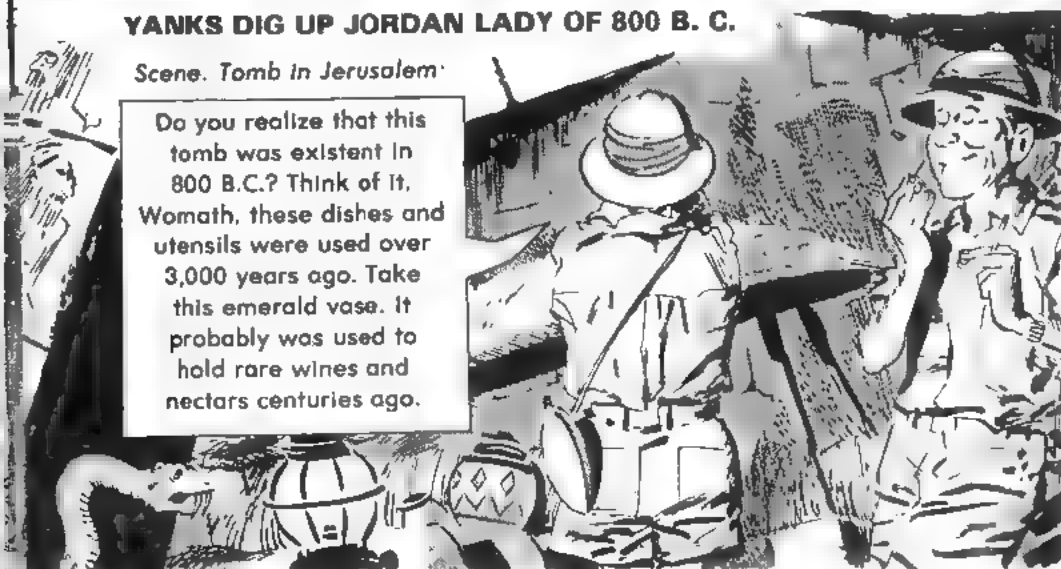


Who says?

YANKS DIG UP JORDAN LADY OF 800 B. C.

Scene. Tomb in Jerusalem.

Do you realize that this tomb was existent in 800 B.C.? Think of it. Womath, these dishes and utensils were used over 3,000 years ago. Take this emerald vase. It probably was used to hold rare wines and nectars centuries ago.



That's a coke bottle from my lunch.



What's the results of our latest Saturn rocket firing, Major?

Right on target, sir...



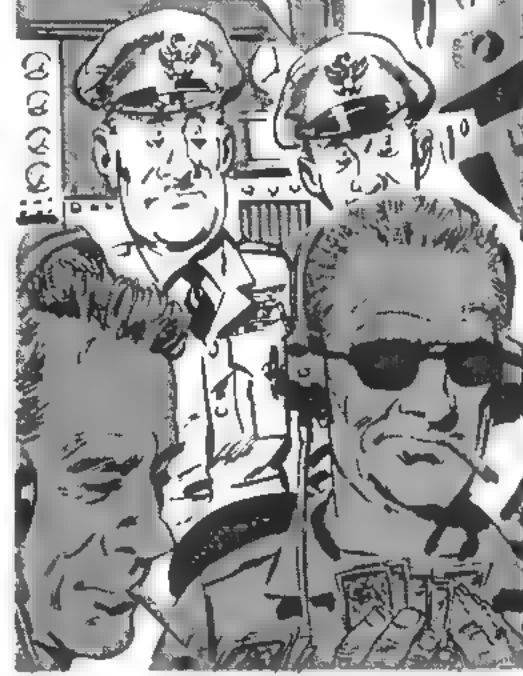
Wonderful news, I'll call Lyndon.

However, there was a slight miscalculation. The target was to be Death Valley. The missile landed in downtown Detroit during the height of the rush hour.



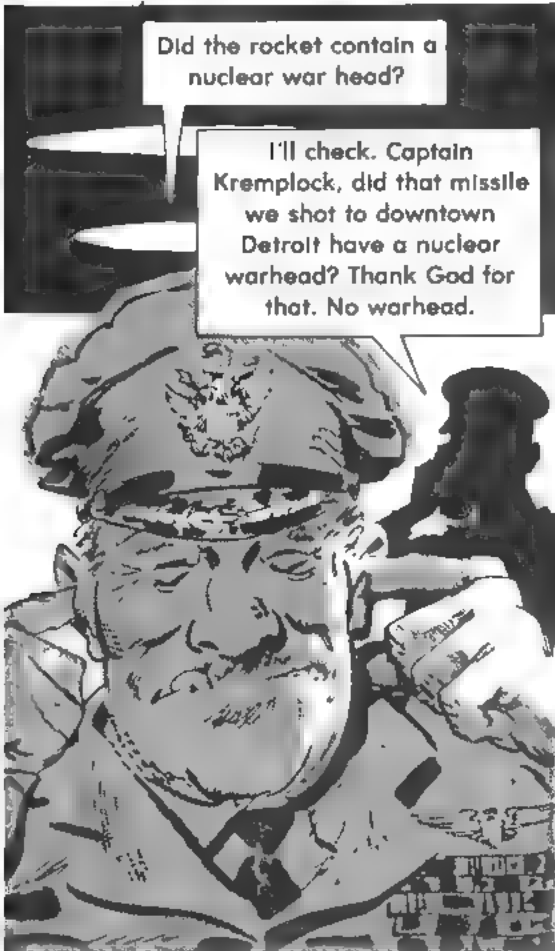
Let's try to keep this quiet. Can we keep it out of the newspapers?

It landed in the Editorial offices of the Detroit Free Press.



Did the rocket contain a nuclear war head?

I'll check. Captain Kremlock, did that missile we shot to downtown Detroit have a nuclear warhead? Thank God for that. No warhead.



Colonel Prescott — there's a call to you from Mr. Andrew Stark, Managing Editor of the Detroit Free Press.

Put him on



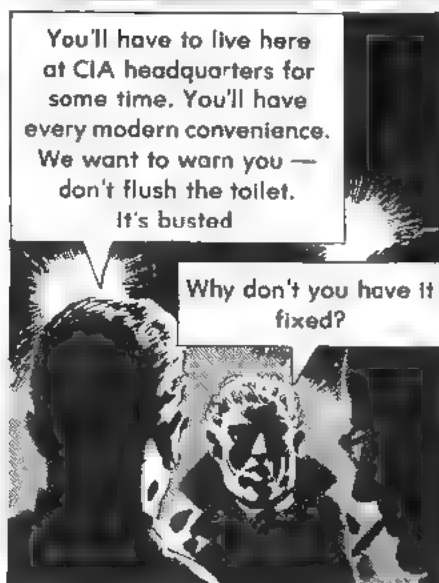
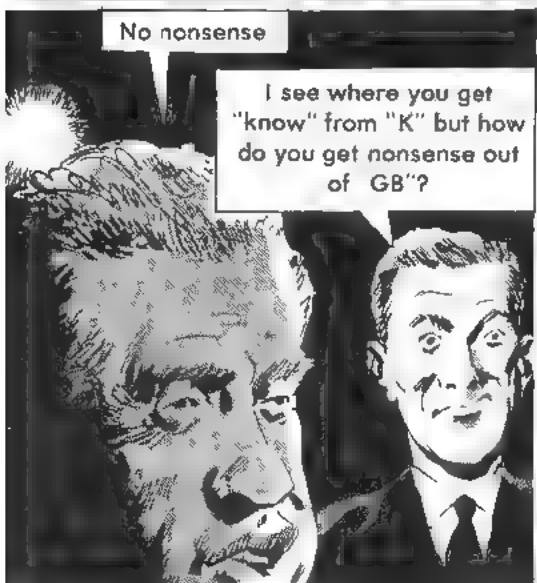
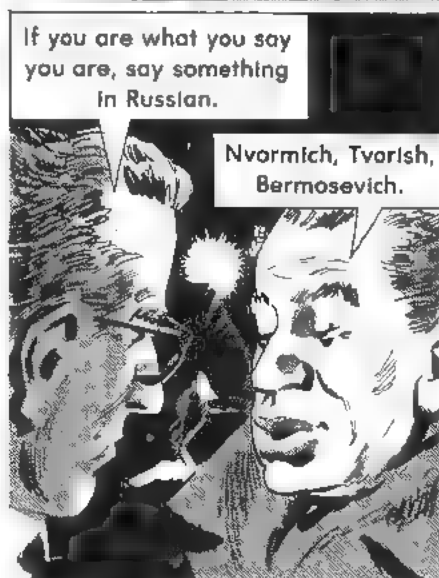
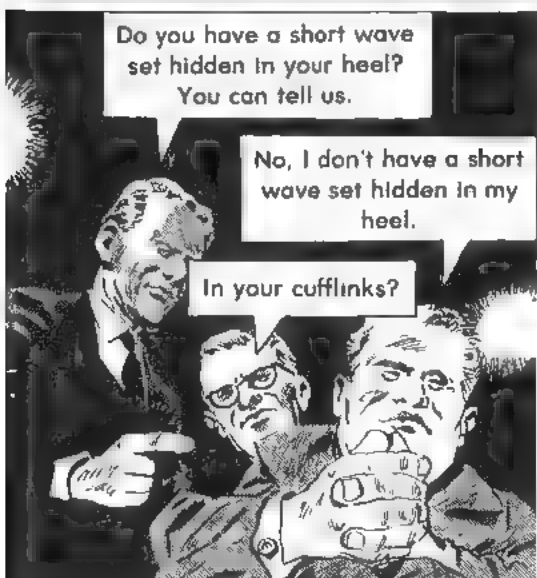
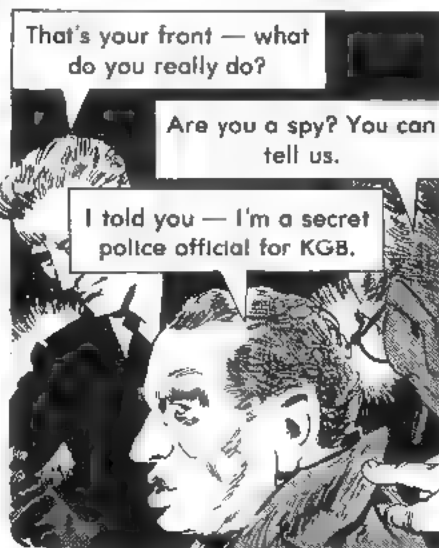
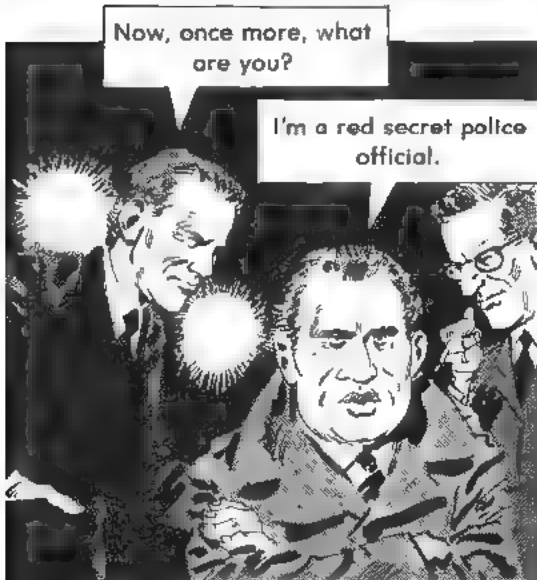
Hello, Stark? Did you get our missile?



Commie Quizzed by CIA

GENEVA, SWITZERLAND — The State Department revealed that a high-ranking officer of KGB, the Russian Security Police, is being interrogated by CIA members at CIA Washington Headquarters. The location of CIA Headquarters is so secret, when

they call a plumber to have their pipes fixed, they give the wrong address. CIA security is high, but the plumbing is in rough shape. The CIA interrogated red Yuri Nossenko for 36 hours and concluded that "he was an agent for some unidentified foreign power."



PHONE DISCONNECTED AT MISSILE BASE

GRAND VIEW, IDAHO — Gem States Utilities cut off the telephone service to two missile silos at Mountain Home Air Force Base because the Strategic Air Command headquarters didn't pay their

phone bill. Here is the commander of the Air Force Base speaking — from a pay phone — to the telephone company.

Hello, phone company? This is the missile silo at Mountain Home Air Force Base. We wanted to shoot off an intercontinental missile yesterday and couldn't because our phone was cut off. Yea, to Russia.

Having our phone disconnected puts us at a distinct disadvantage. Yea, I know we didn't pay the bill, but it's the United States government — I mean, they're good for the money. What does our bill come to?

\$41,000? Why don't you think of it as an investment in your country's future? You don't want to invest that heavily in your country's future.

Hey, our lights just went off. You think we didn't pay our electric bill, either. Do you have the number of the electric light company? Their phone has been cut off? They didn't pay their phone bill.

How do I get in touch with them? I call a candy store and they call the electric company? What's the number of the candy store? It's an unlisted number — you can't give it out? Why does the candy store have an unlisted number—I mean, who are they afraid might call them?

Oh, people trying to get the electric light company...I see...

**RESTRICT
AREA**
UNITED STATES
AIR FORCE

PUBLIC TELEPHONE

UNITED STATES
AIR FORCE
ONLY

WIVES CAUGHT MOONLIGHTING

QUEENS, NEW YORK — Police report a thriving call-girl business among Long Island housewives

Would you let your wife be a call girl?

Absolutely not

You object on moral grounds?

It's not that — I just would never let my wife work.

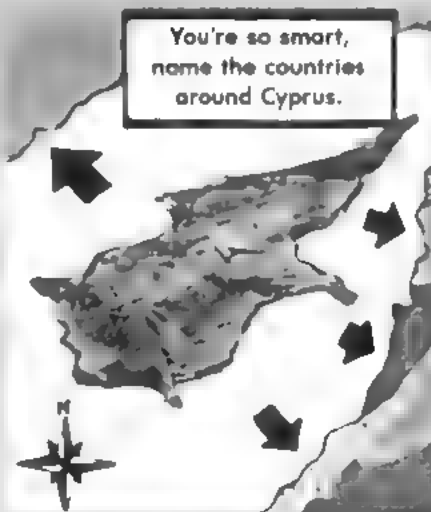
SOLUTION TO THE CYPRUS PROBLEM

With notes on how to solve the world's other trouble spots — Viet Nam, Laos, and Princess Anne, Maryland...



As always, SICK is ready to give advice when we find a need for it. President Johnson is wrestling with the problems of Cyprus and Viet Nam and we think we can give him ready solutions in the time it takes to say "Henry Cabot Lodge"...

Now, if we get all the Turks out of Cyprus, it will be all Greek. If we get all the Greeks out, it will be all Turks. This plan is not acceptable to either the Turks or the Greeks. Are you following us so far? But if we get both the Greeks and Turks off the island — there will be peace. Right?



We can help you find Cyprus. Look at any map — any world map. Those of you looking at a Shell map of New Jersey and lower Pennsylvania are not going to find Cyprus on it — not yet, anyway. On the world map, find Greece. Good. Now, find Italy. Yes, it's shaped like a boot. Now, find Turkey. No, Turkey is not shaped like a boot. You want all countries to be shaped like a boot? Now, find Cyprus — it is shaped like a small island in the Mediterranean. You can't find it, can you? Now, you know why George Ball is having so much trouble. George Ball is looking for it on a map of New Jersey and lower Pennsylvania. He will spend the rest of his life looking for Cyprus. The first thing the President has to do is find someone already in Cyprus and make him our Special Presidential Envoy.



In the first place, the trouble in Cyprus is that the population there is half Turk and half Greek. President Makarios describes the problem on his island with the words: "A house divided against itself must fall." Our advice to President Makarios is to stay out of theater boxes.

20

We don't intend to leave the island unoccupied. Tokyo is the most crowded city in the world. Tokyo is so crowded, you have to go to Yokohama to change trains. Send Greeks and Turks to the Belgian Congo and fill Cyprus with Japanese people. How will the Japanese do on Cyprus? We don't care as long as they don't fight.



A lot of Americans don't know where Cyprus is. One such American is George Ball. This is noteworthy because George Ball is the Special Presidential Envoy to Cyprus. Ball recently sent a message from Hong Kong stating that he will settle the Cyprus dispute as soon as he finds it.



If nothing else, the Cyprus crisis gave George Ball a chance to see the world

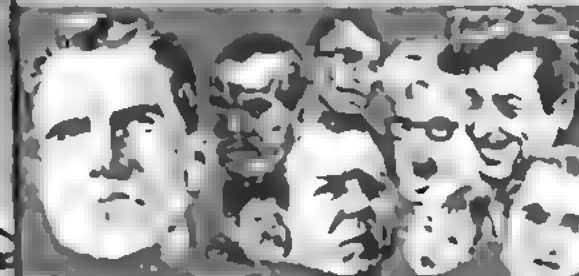




All world leaders have a lousy sense of direction. In 1950 when Eisenhower said, "I'll go to Korea," he thought it was in California. When LBJ sent Ambassador Lodge to Viet Nam, Lodge spent his first four months in New Guinea. We think Lodge was a poor choice to go to Viet Nam. He is using Viet Nam as a stepping stone to the White House.



He started a write-in campaign in Viet Nam for the California Primary. Eisenhower has said if Lodge wanted to campaign for the Presidential nomination in the California Primary, he should have left Viet Nam and gone to Korea.



Just because a man lost as candidate for Vice President in 1962, does that equip him to be ambassador to Viet Nam? Why — because he knows how to lose? Then, they should have sent Nixon. He's had more experience.

DeGaulle's solution of the problem is to neutralize Viet Nam. We think a better solution is to neutralize DeGaulle.



In South Viet Nam, the U.S. military authorities have asked for suggestions from civilians there on how to get the Viet Cong guerillas out of Viet Nam. A Viet Cong guerilla put a hand grenade in the suggestion box. Now, they're asking the people how to get hand grenades out of suggestion boxes.



The problem in Viet Nam is that the Vietnamese are the worst fighters in the world. Recently, Vietnamese troops ambushed a regiment of Viet Cong Guerillas. The Viet Cong lost 26 men and the Vietnamese lost 161 men. They called that a successful engagement because the Viet Cong didn't get any of their heavy artillery.



Lately, some Vietnamese troops have been deserting over to the Viet Cong forces. If this trend continues, maybe we can still win that war.

Washington brass have said, they don't want Viet Nam to become another Korea. Why not? There's peace in Korea.



A footnote to the entire situation is that William Bundy, newly appointed assistant secretary on Far East affairs and special envoy to Viet Nam, has just landed in Cyprus. He reports no recent attacks by the Viet Cong, but that there is fear of a Japanese invasion. See! Our plan is beginning to work already.

I went around twice and I can't find the bloody place.



The car ain't much, but
Hertz sure supplies nice
accessories.



SO YOU WANT TO BE A Picture Caption

WRITER



Good Lord, not the 70 cent
spread.

Give the leftovers to the
garbage disposal in the
white carnation.

What do you mean.
Trick or Treat?

Who was he — the
15th barber?

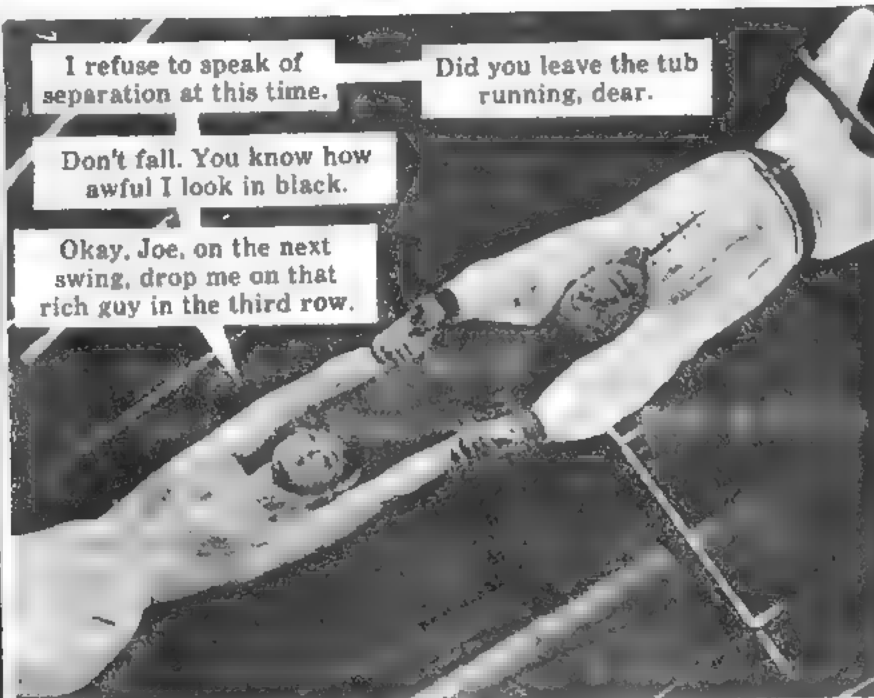


I refuse to speak of
separation at this time.

Don't fall. You know how
awful I look in black.

Okay, Joe, on the next
swing, drop me on that
rich guy in the third row.

Did you leave the tub
running, dear.



Anyone ever tell you that
you've got bad breath?



WINNERS

MAY ISSUE

Roland Irvin
10th Supply Square
Box 1272
APO 238, New York, N.Y.

D. L. King
1602A Kingsley Street
Bossier City, La

Hertha Holien
1225 Richards Ave
Colorado Springs, Colo

Dolores E. Sampson
27 South Peters Avenue
Fond Du Lac, Wisconsin

Mike Upright
7958-29 Avenue
Kenosha, Wisconsin

Richard Moreskine
101 Montecello Court
Tuscon, Arizona

Mary Osborn
2012 Balboa Street
San Diego, Calif

Andrew Suter
33 Castlebar Road
Rochester, N.Y.

Charlie Morrison
373 N. Vulcan Avenue
Encinitas, Calif

* ...forget it!

We have received so many letters praising our Picture Caption contest and so many entries that we're sick of the whole thing. Please, but please don't send us any more entries or congratulatory letters praising us or the contest. We've had to hire additional help and rent additional space to store all the entries. We will give some of the winners in this issue of Contest #1 and Contest #2, but that's all. We've had the picture caption contest and picture captions up to here. We have more winning captions in our next issue, and our next issue, and the next issue.

WINNERS

MARCH ISSUE

Enrique Chavira
714 White Street
Key West, Florida

Jim Bracken
Minnadose, Manitoba,
Canada

Alex Bridge
2350 Park Row West
Montreal, Quebec
Canada

S/Sgt William J. Mintz
Hqs SETAF
A P O 168
New York, N.Y

Clarence L. Black, Jr.
590 South 22nd Street
Columbus, Ohio

Marinus Vandermeer, II
185 Prince Street
Cushawa, Ontario
Canada

AJ/s William E. Lutz
AF 13794191
6313 Air Police Sqd-K9
A P O 238
San Francisco, Calif.

Pat Kelly
2005 Short Drive
Hanford, California

Skip Ehresmann
1001 Ridgeway Avenue
Newark, Ohio

Richard Kendall
Amherst N S
C

Terry Gibbs
2150 W State Avenue
Phoenix 21, Arizona

He uses "Head
and Shoulders".

Don't come crying to me.
Hit him back.

You should have gone to
the men's room BEFORE
you came into the ring.

That's the little stinker
that bit me.

Look, Daddy. Mommy
looks better today.

Now, we'll see who has
25% fewer teeth.

What this town needs is a
good Youth Center.

Better have them put their
arms down.

Lose this race and you
don't watch "Mr. Ed"
for a month.

And you shot him because
he had five aces?

I don't know really what
happened. Some local group
with crazy haircuts came in
and they all surrendered.


A Special Section on TV Commercials

Script by Dee Caruso

Art by Gray Morrow

The Digarillo Spot.

The cigarette scare has caused a switch to cigars for many people — bringing with it a new evil — commercials like this one:



Should a man offer a lady a digarillo? After all, a digarillo is so mild, she doesn't know what she's missing — the cool taste, smooth draw. And the digarillo's plastic tip is so clean, so white...

Should a man offer a lady a digarillo? She wouldn't be sitting here in the smoker car if she didn't enjoy a good smoke.



Pardon me, Miss — How would you like a digarillo?



How would you like a rap in the mouth?

Vitalis and *That Greasy Met Ball*

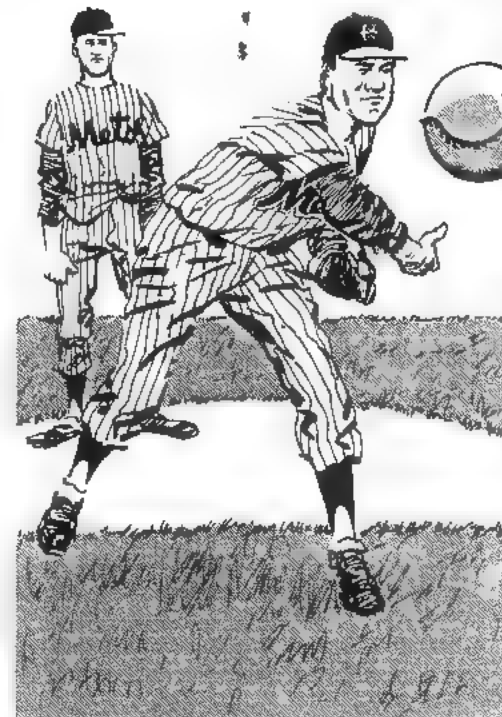
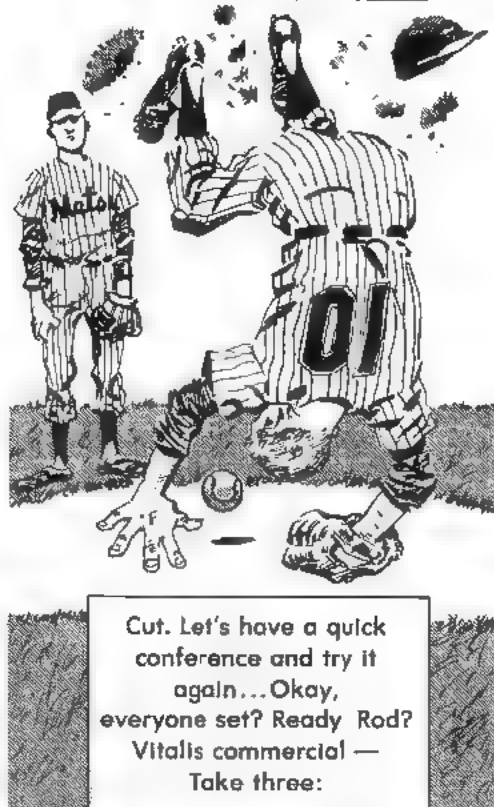
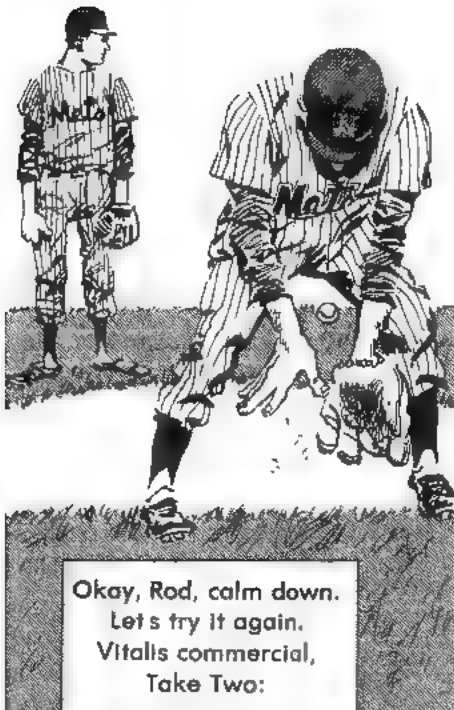
We'd like to see the Vitalis commercial they never showed us. You know the commercial — They usually have Dick Lynch, defensive back for the New York Giants, showing rookie Bill Hillebrand how to defend against a pass.

Then, rookie Hillebrand tries. Almost, but not quite. Then, because Dick Lynch knows how to defend against a pass, it makes him an authority on hair care. He gets the rookie to switch to Vitalis and the 60-second workout. Here's the commercial in that series they never showed:

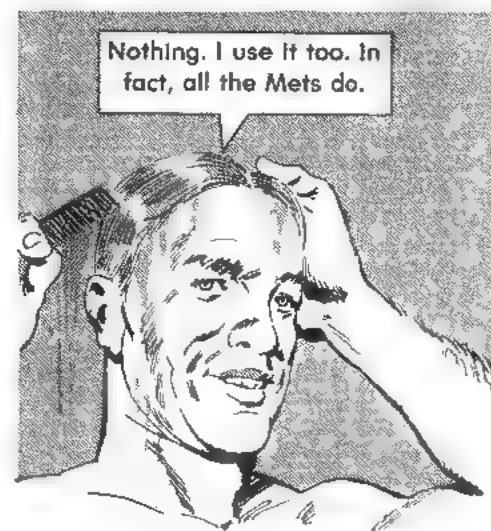
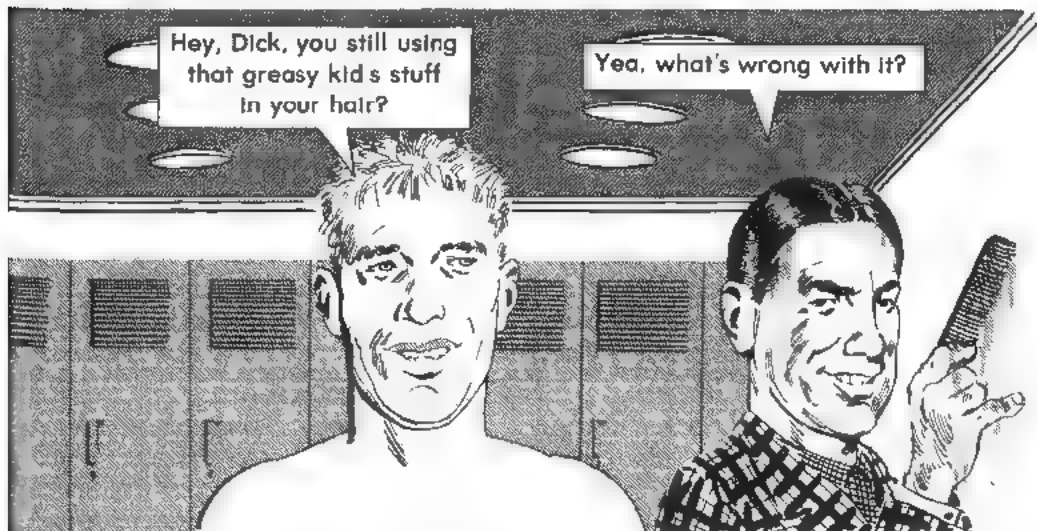
Here's Rod Kanehl, star Infielder of the New York Mets, showing Met rookie Dick Smith how to field a bunt.

Here's Rod Kanehl, star Infielder of the New York Mets, showing Met rookie Dick Smith how to field a bunt.

Here's Met rookie Dick Smith showing Rod Kanehl, star Infielder of the New York Mets, how to field a bunt.



And, later in the locker room:

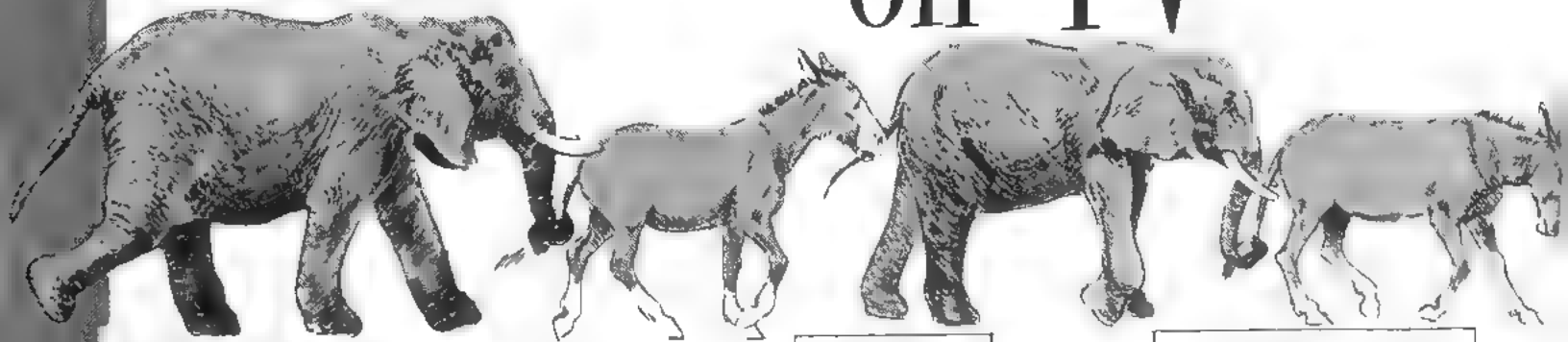


That's the reason you never see Mets on commercials in TV. They tried to get one of them to do a shaving commercial, but everytime a Met player got a razor in his hand, he tried to use it on his wrists.

The politicians are off and running for the 1964 Presidential Sweepstakes. Many have turned to Madison Avenue advertising firms for an image to present to the American people—we wonder if they would go a step further—we wonder what would happen

If

Presidential Candidates copied Commercial Ads on TV



People talk about pain...

At election time every year I get this pain at the base of my spine.

I know the spot

Then, I vote for Harold Stassen and the pain goes away.



I see

And so does Stassen...

CLICK!

Cheerleader John Baughman had good news to bring home recently.

John Baughman was part of a loyalty test at school. Tell us, John, what did your loyalty test in school show?

There were 34% fewer casualties with Henry Cabot Lodge.

That's right—John attends guerrilla training school and there were 34% fewer casualties in the group that had diplomacy than in the group that trained the regular way. So remember—34% fewer casualties with Henry Cabot Lodge—that's L-O-D-G-E, in case you're writing it in.

34% FEWER CASUALTIES

Greetings, Pilgrim, your search is ended. You've had instant candidate—George Romney—

Fast, but not great.

CLICK!

You've had machine-made candidate—Richard Nixon.

Good, but not good enough.

Now, try William Scranton the hand-tended candidate.

William Scranton?

Yes, he's governor of Pennsylvania.

Pennsylvania?

That's right—and he's a hand-tended candidate. The public doesn't know Scranton's stand on many issues, because William Scranton doesn't have a stand on many issues. Of course, running an unknown for president will cost a little more.

The hand-tended candidate will cost a little more.

What's that?

How about getting Nixon?

Pardon me, Sir, did you shave this morning?

Would you like to shave again with a Schick Electric Razor?

Thank you. Now, see all those hairs? See what you missed by not shaving with Schick?

Of course I shaved—I shave seven times a day, wise guy.

All right.

Yea, I missed the presidency.

Since when are you going to vote for Lyndon Johnson?

Free gifts?

I think I'll vote for Lyndon Johnson, too.

Since we talked last week. That's how I got all these free gifts.

Yea This hi-fi stereo, the card table, this ash tray, my insurance policy and free air time on a Texas radio station.



We're flying over the Mojave Desert. See those five white cars and the five black cars? They all started together.

Now watch. The five black cars run out of gas first.

Vote for George Romney of Michigan. He'll make all the cars run the same distance with no gas at all.

He's running a state that way right now.



Who was it, Rocky?

You? They want you to do it? This is the break you've been waiting for. Why aren't you Happy, too?

It was the Republican National Convention. They want me to accept the nomination for Republican candidate for president. They want me to come right over and make my acceptance speech.

I know it's a great opportunity, that they asked me to do it, but I've got a grouchy stomach. I need relief and fast.



I have just the thing—a new antacid.

I've tried all those, none of them work on me.

This is new—Head and Shoulders.

Head and Shoulders? You sure you drink it, Happy?

It tastes like a shampoo. Let's hope it works.

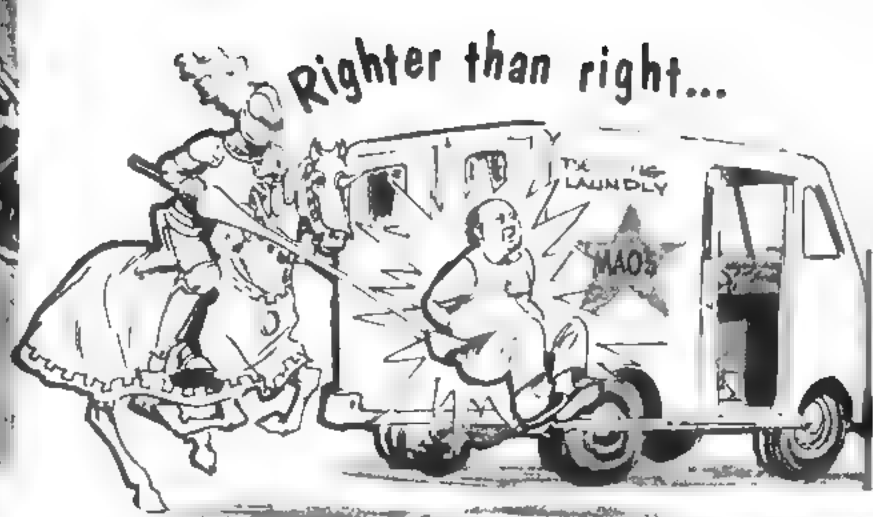
Yes, Rocky, how did it go?

I got the job. And guess what? I got rid of my dandruff too.

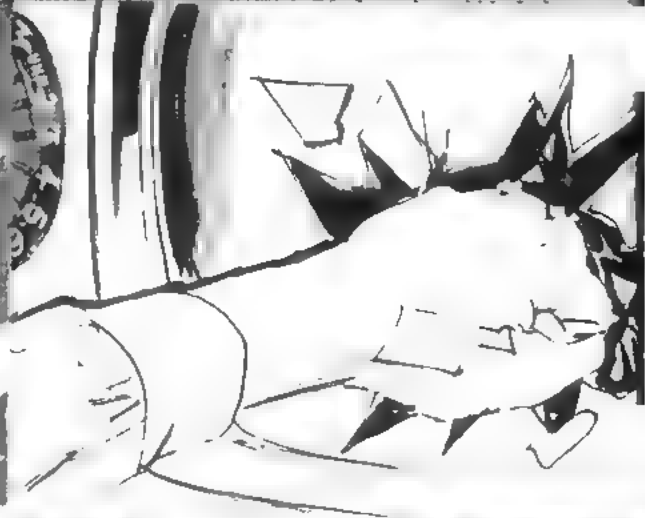
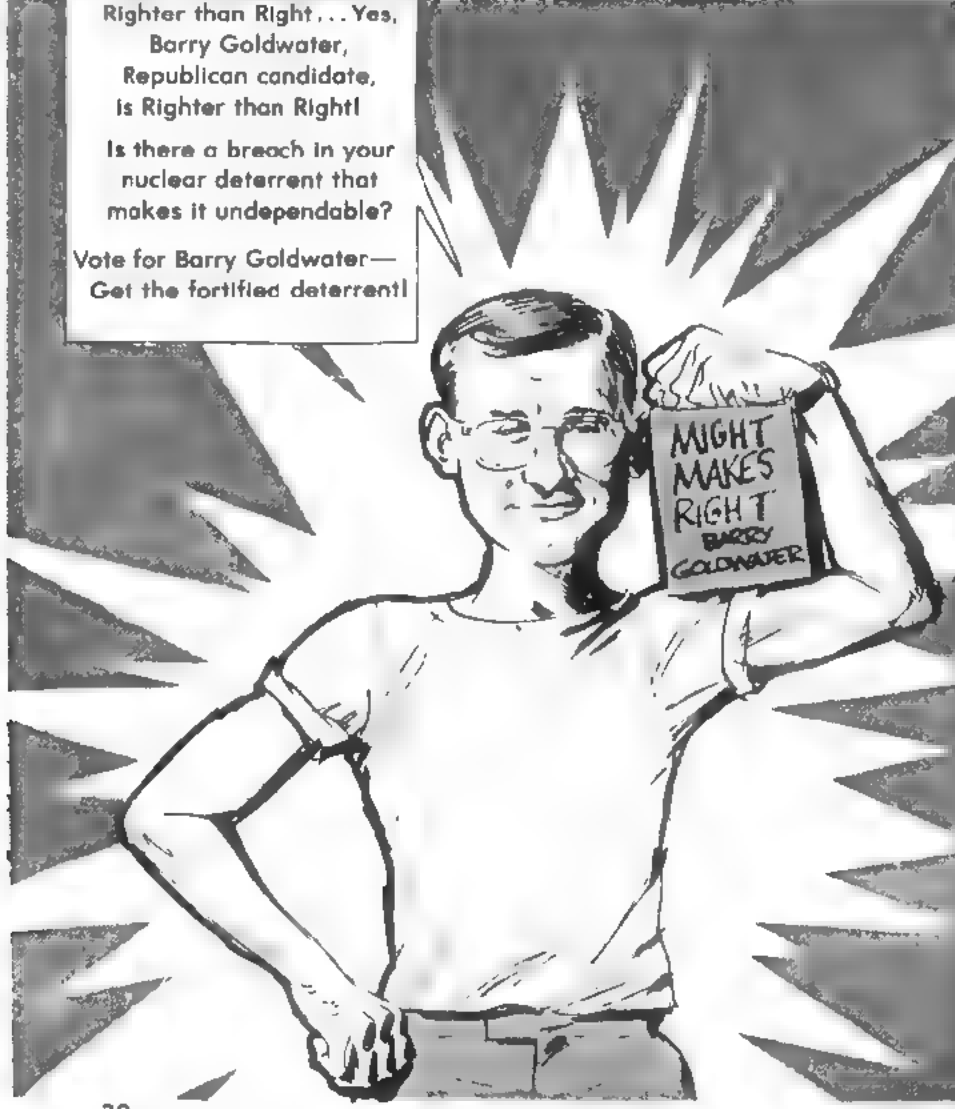
But, Silly, you don't have a bit of dandruff on your whole head.

Not on my head—on my tongue. You remember how white it used to be?





Righter than Right... Yes,
Barry Goldwater,
Republican candidate,
Is Righter than Right!
Is there a breach in your
nuclear deterrent that
makes it undependable?
Vote for Barry Goldwater—
Get the fortified deterrent!

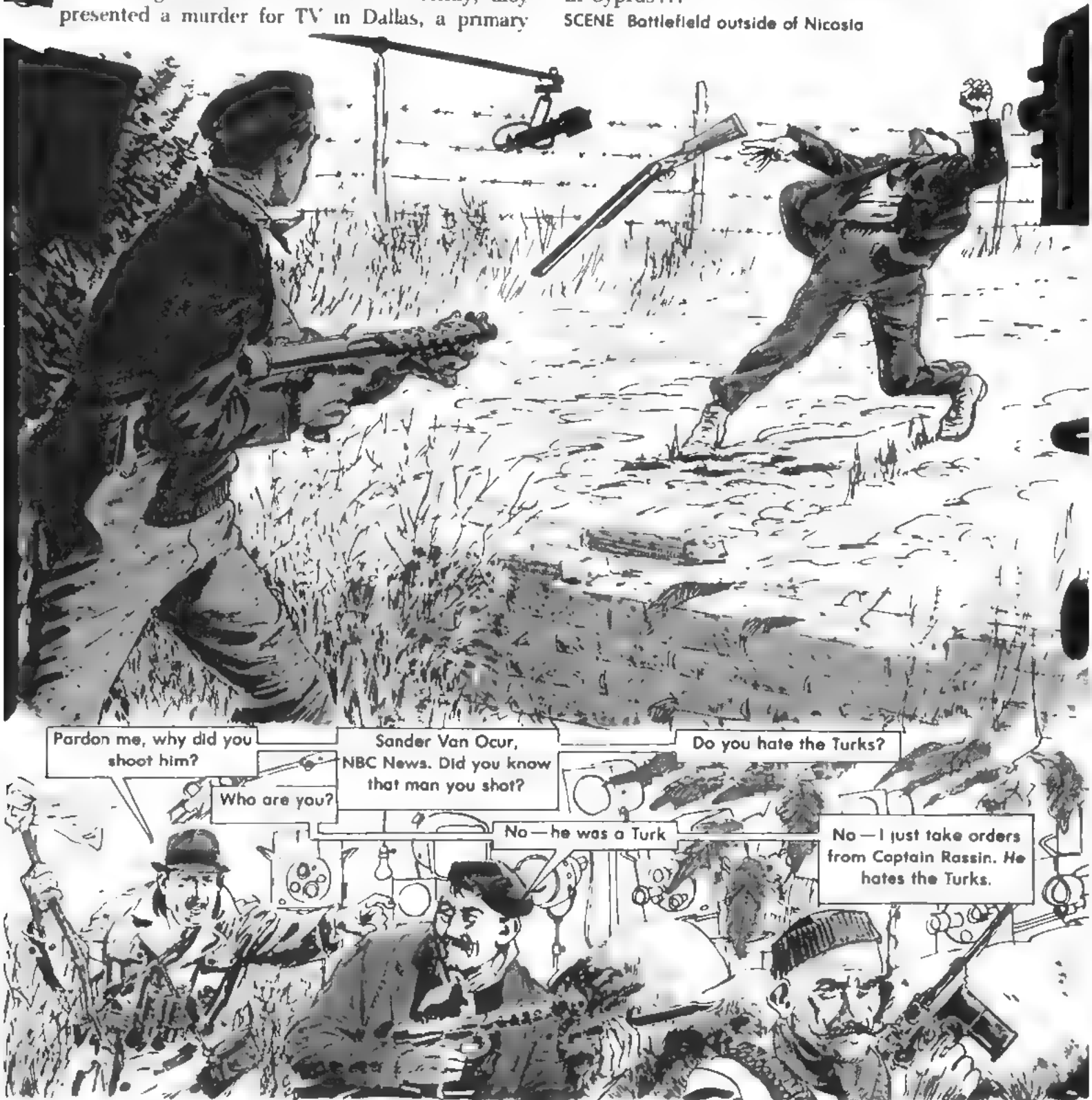


NBC at WAR

It seems that many news events today are staged for the big network news shows. Recently, they presented a murder for TV in Dallas, a primary

in New Hampshire and now they're waging a war in Cyprus...

SCENE Battlefield outside of Nicosia



What are you shooting at now?

That Turk tank over there.

That's not a Turk tank, that's our NBC Sound truck... Why are you shooting at our NBC Sound truck?

I thought it was a Turk tank.

What were you in civilian life before all this fighting and bloodshed began

I was a machine gunner.

That's a dirty job.

Somebody has to do it.

What are you doing here in Nicosia?

There are some Turks with ammunition holed up in that building.

How many Turks are there in that building?

How did you find that out?

We captured a Turk Cypriot.

He talked?

He said wild horses couldn't drag it out of him.

So?

We got some wild horses. They dragged it out of him.


I'll know in a minute — I'm throwing this hand grenade in there — Get DOWN!

What happened? Did you get the building?

No, but I wiped out your NBC Sound truck.

There were a lot of great guys in that Sound truck.

Any Turks?



No—George Meadows
from Poughkeepsie, N. Y.
and Clair Bosc of Philly.

We have to get those Turks
out of that building.

Why?

How the hell do I know?
Get down, the Turks are
firing at us!

Hold your fire, guys—it's
Sander Van Ocur, NBC
News—from the Sound
truck over there...

I think there's a sniper
with a bazooka in the top
floor window.

No, that's not a sniper—
that's Charles Kirault,
CBS Reports, with a hand
mike. He's interviewing
a sniper. Do you think you
could hit him from here?

Why? DO you hate CBS?

No—I work for NBC, that's
all. They hate CBS.

Pardon me, Sander, I have
to do some more killing.

That's the kind of war it
is in Cyprus today—guys
from Nicosia, and
Poughkeepsie, New York,
fighting side-by-side.
Former machine gunners
in civilian life taking up
arms...hold it, here comes
a British army officer,
probably off to negotiate
with both sides—Pardon
me, Major—

Sorry, can't stop now—

Are you off on a truce
mission?

No, I have an interview
for Walter Cronkite...

And that's the way it is—
this is Sander Van Ocur,
NBC News, Cyprus.

JAMES BOND

From

"From Russia With Love" is based on Ian Fleming's best-selling James Bond mystery and stars Sean Connery as British Secret Agent 007. The Eon Productions, Ltd. presentation for United Artists release introduces Daniela Bianchi as the new James Bond girl.

When filmmakers were holding auditions for the actor to play James Bond in Her Majesty's Service, Sean Connery entered the casting room and he instinctively looked behind the drapes for a hidden camera. He immediately got the role.

Playing James Bond in "Dr. No" and now in "From Russia With Love" has greatly affected Sean's everyday life. He always doubles back over his path to be sure he is not being followed. One afternoon we observed Sean get on a bus, go two blocks, leave the bus, hail a cab, go in one door of the cab and out of the other, jump on a trolley, hitch a ride on a private car, climb over a rooftop and crawl through a water main. His destination was the corner drugstore just a block from his hotel. When Sean got there, the drugstore was closed. So he went back through the water main, over the rooftop, into a private car, onto a trolley, through the back door of another cab, and onto the bus to get back to his hotel. When he got to his hotel, it was closed too. Bond now lives at the YWCA under an assumed name.

A member of the British secret service has got to be a good dresser. You can't imagine a secret agent dressing like a slob. With secret agents it's more important how they wear their beret than their Beretta. James Bond wears his Beretta around his neck and his beret in his shoulder holster. If that surprises you, you can imagine how surprised enemy agents are when they frisk Bond and pull his beret out of his holster. Bond casually explains

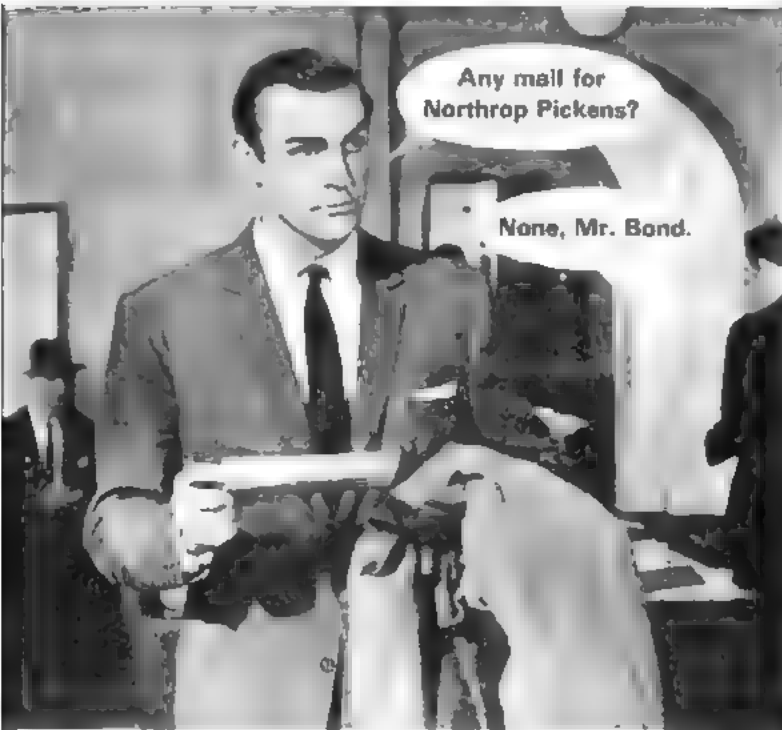


This is how the well-dressed agent looks coming out of his shower. In this case, James Bond has reason for the gun — someone just stole his clothes. Ever adaptable, Bond overcomes this momentary setback. He spends the next four days in a Turkish bath where he can remain inconspicuous in his attire until a man about his size comes in. Then, Bond steals his clothes.



Here is Bond in more formal attire. It seems the guy in the Turkish bath was a headwaiter. To show just how "in" Bond is — he goes to Istanbul for his Turkish bath. He went all the way to Moscow once to have Russian dressing. You should see the Russian who was dressing. In the picture, you see Bond's ever-present Beretta. A good agent sleeps with his Beretta. That's why, if you ever have occasion to wake an agent in the morning, the safest place to do it from is in bed with him. No self-respecting agent is going to shoot someone in bed with him.

Russia with Love

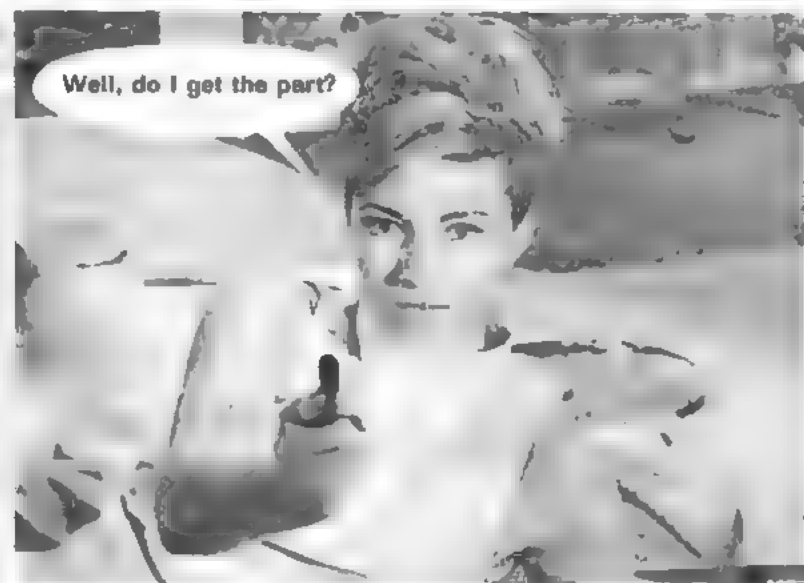


Here is a girl in Bond's bed. This is always happening to operative 007. The girl explains she is in his bed because she came to wake him up. That makes sense, but then what is she doing with all her clothes off?



Here is a rare shot of James Bond, asleep. A good agent is never really asleep, he just fakes sleep. Just let that girl make a move for his gun and you'll see Bond spring into action. Well, let her make a move to leave and you'll see Bond leap — — — Come to think of it, he must be asleep... The girl in bed with Bond is Italian beauty, Daniela Bianchi, a former fashion model...

Here is Bond again in informal wear. Can you spot the gun? That's right, under his collar. Can you spot his miniature camera? In his right eyebrow? That's close. His miniature tape recorder is in his right eyebrow. The camera is in his eyelash. Do you know what he is carrying over his left arm? That's an overcoat, stupid. Bond is checking into a hotel. He always use an assumed name so as not to be recognized. On this trip Bond is traveling under the alias of Northrop Pickens.



Daniela was selected for the part over 200 European starlets. We'd like to be over 200 European starlets. Director Terence Young chose her because he says her looks are so completely individual. "She doesn't look anything like any known stars." He is right — she doesn't look a bit like Tony Curtis, William Holden, or Fabian. On second thought — she does look a little like Fabian, but she is more masculine.

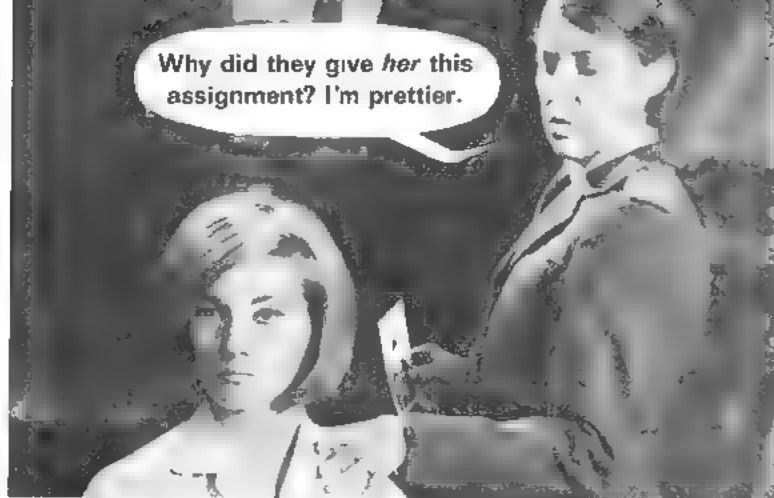
the story in pictures...

Daniela, a Russian code clerk, is duped by Col. Klebb, a member of SPECTRE, international crime syndicate, into participating in a plot to lure British Agent James Bond to his death. SPECTRE is using Daniela and a Russian decoding device, Lektor, as bait. After seeing Daniela, we don't think they needed the Russian decoding device.

SPECTRE or SMERSH is a fictitious group used by Ian Fleming to symbolize evil and corruption in the world, much the same as Barry Goldwater uses LIBERAL or FREE THINKERS..

The British Secret Service smells a trap, but they can't resist the lure of obtaining Lektor. They send Bond to Istanbul. Istanbul is a hotbed of intrigue. The chief exports of Istanbul are barley, rice and coded messages. Lately, they've been finding coded messages in the rice and barley.

Bond is met in Istanbul by Kerim Bey, brother of the famous "Moonlight" Bey. Bond helps him settle an old score, as the Turk kills an old enemy.



That night, Bond is surprised to find Daniela sleeping in his bed. "Someone has been sleeping in my bed," he says, a little bare. Here Bond's special agent training comes to his rescue. In his "Special Agent Handbook" How to Behave on Every Occasion section, Bond looks up: What to do if you find a girl in your bed. The Handbook says: Call the nearest Chief Special Agent. Do not touch the body until Chief Special Agent arrives with photographers." However, Chief Special Agent has had very few calls over the years to handle this situation. As Bond puts it, "Why should the Chief have all the fun?"

Kerim takes Bond to a gypsy camp where a gypsy fortune teller reads Bond's future: "Six more movies in the next two years." She read that in Variety. Bond asks: "Will they all make money?" "Look, Fella," the fortune teller counters, "I'm not a prophet." "But what do you see in my tea leaves?" Bond asks. "That you'd sooner Lipton", she replies.

Bond and Kerim blow up the Russian embassy, steal the Lektor coding device and escape with Daniela on the Orient Express. Bond and the girl pose as man and wife, which isn't difficult. They fight all the way to Cairo. James Bond fans know he'll never marry. As Bond explains: "The life is too risky. Full with intrigue, suspicion, deception." You mean the secret service? "I mean marriage."

While they travel by train, Kerim has been murdered in a plane. It is called an accident — they say he died when his parachute didn't open. Of course, he wasn't wearing a parachute at the time. The fugitives are joined by Red Grant, an assassin of SPECTRE or SMERSH, sent to kill Bond. Grant poses as a British Agent sent to help the pair.

At least, we think he's a SPECTRE assassin posing as a British agent. He could be a British Agent posing as a SPECTRE Assassin. By this time, we don't trust anybody except James Bond — if he is James Bond. Wouldn't it be funny if she was James Bond?

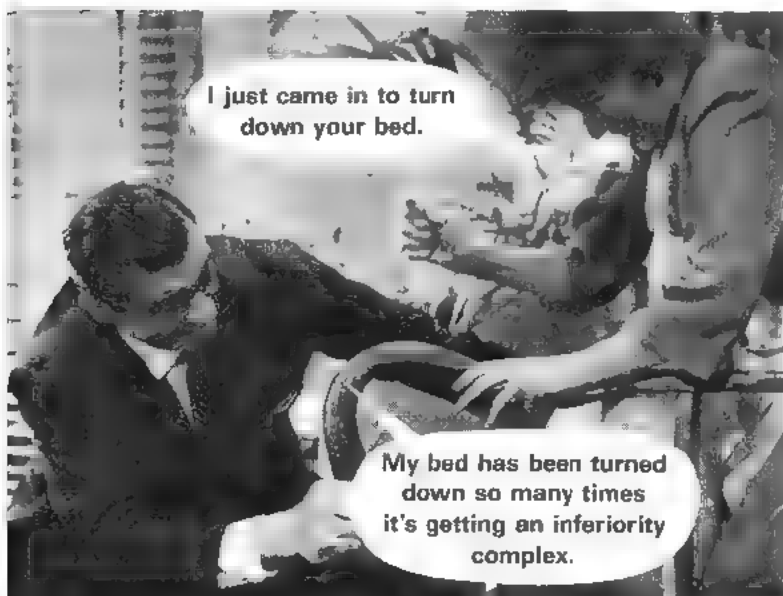
No, he was a SPECTRE assassin. He overpowers Bond and a terrific fight ensues. James Bond is a tremendous fighter. A lot of musclemen go to the gym everyday and work out. All of Bond's muscles are in his tailored suit. So Bond sends his suit to work out in the gym everyday.



Will the real James Bond stand up, please?



Is that too much cuff?



I just came in to turn down your bed.

My bed has been turned down so many times it's getting an inferiority complex.

Arriving in Venice, Bond faces an attempt on his life by Colonel Klebb who poses as a maid in his hotel room. She (he?) tries to kick Bond with her (his?) poison dart-tipped shoes. But Bond quickly gets the point. Posing as a maid is a favorite disguise of enemy agents. Bond once killed a hotel maid who he caught going through his things, knowing she was an enemy agent in the familiar disguise. As it turned out, it wasn't an enemy agent in the familiar disguise, but a hotel maid going through his things. The murder never came out, Bond merely buried the maid among his things.



Any Bonds today?

When Bond returns to his room, Daniela is in bed waiting for him. She explains: "I'm not here as an agent of SPECTRE or your leading lady any more. I'm here on my own this time."

Bond runs from the room looking for a phone to call the Chief Secret Agent...or Ian Fleming. But Fleming won't be able to help. There is an old saying: "Those who can — do. Those who can't — write about it."

Overheard at SICK office: "I just joined a group. Our goal is to free Jack Ruby so he can write more beautiful songs."

"That's *Harry* Ruby who's the songwriter."

"You're sure?"

"Yes, —where are you going?"

"To stop the march."

• • •



Sick Sick Sick World



"You put up a great fight until the dying seconds of the first minute in round one."

• • •

Mt. Etna is the world's last active volcano. In recent years, even Etna hasn't been so active. It still belongs to clubs and goes to movies once in a while, but it doesn't bowl anymore or go on overnight hikes.

The guy who invented the bullet has it made. Every time a person gets shot, he gets royalties.

Advertising does pay off. Guy saw the Shell Platformate commercial on TV. You know the one taken on the Mojave Desert where four white cars and four black cars start together and after four miles the black cars without Platformate in their gas, stop and the white cars, with Platformate, keep going. This guy was so impressed, he went right out and bought a white car.

Movies are so unrealistic. We saw a picture where a guy fell in love with Terry Moore and she two-timed him. We once fell in love with a girl who two-timed us and she didn't look a bit like Terry Moore.

Hofstra University has solved the mystery of a foul-mouthed myna bird. A night worker at the university had passed the night by making salty additions to the bird's vocabulary. It reminds us of the story of a bird sold to a minister which once belonged to a sea captain. The minister was meeting for tea with ladies of the church when the myna bird recited several sections of the Old Testament. The ladies were shocked and the minister commented: "I can't imagine where he picked that up."

• • •

Among the new inventions exhibited at the International Inventors' Fair at Brussels was a one-man ping pong table. It's a good idea but it must entail a lot of running to keep hitting that ball back to yourself.

They have also simplified painting-by-numbers. Now, the new paintings already have colors and you just have to write in the numbers.

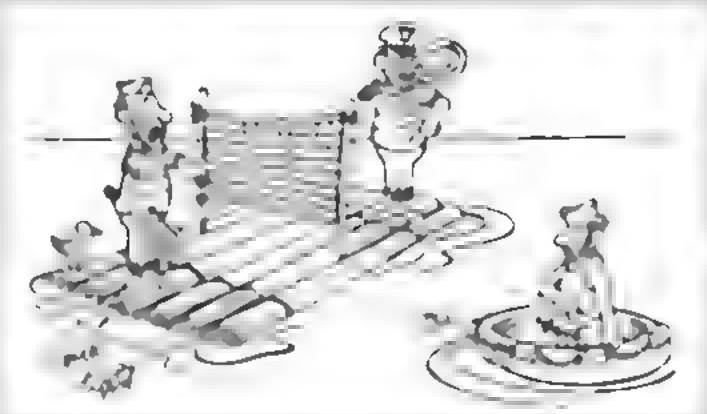
• • •

Britain consumes 850 million gallons of tea a year or enough to float ships the size of Queen Elizabeth. Of course, they'll use a lot of tea if they are going to use it to float ships.

The phone bill at the White House is \$167,000 per month. LBJ explains he often calls all parts of the world—Sir Home in London, Erhard in Bonn, Makarios in Cyprus. We wonder why he can't get them to phone him?

However, Johnson reports he is saving on the light bill. The CIA should save him a lot there—they've been working in the dark for years.

Another reason the government's phone bills are so high is that it is assumed every phone in the government is tapped, particularly in such agencies as the FBI, CIA, Secret Service and the State Department. When any of these people wants to make a confidential call, he places the call from a pay phone in Union Station. If you've ever used a pay phone, you know you can lose a fortune in one of those things. One man completed 16 consecutive calls in a pay phone in New York City. He



"Ball, Soldier!"

was a gambler and he wouldn't quit when he was ahead.
Every government agency is feeling the budget pinch. The new agency created to fight the war on poverty is going bankrupt.

Famous Quotes: The wife of Supreme Court Justice, William O. Douglas, 65, reports she is taking vitamin pills to keep up with him. "I can't think of a minute when he isn't doing something—speaking, writing, hiking or putting up storm windows."

When does he find time to work on Supreme Court decisions?

"He doesn't. He's always speaking, writing, hiking or putting up storm windows. He's put up 48 storm windows in our home and we only have 16 windows. We spend all our spare time praying for a storm."

Senator Margaret Chase Smith, a presidential candidate, was asked "How would you balance the nation's budget, if you were president?"

"First, I'd make a list of all the things I needed and then I'd shop around for the best price."



"What ball you using?"

A man in England stayed underground for 105 days. He came up after 46 days, but he saw his own shadow, so he went back down into the hole for another 59 days.

We're getting a new office—it's on the 7th floor of a vacant lot.

A 19-year-old Italian house painter went 11 days—264 hours—without sleep to break the world stay-awake record set earlier by California's Randy Gardner. The house painter didn't do it alone. He had a guy stay awake with him. His partner's job was to nudge the house painter every time he began falling off. Imagine 11 days without sleep. We just got out of bed two hours ago and we can't keep our eyes open.

There's a Karate (the art of self-defense) school in our neighborhood that just closed. Enrollments dropped when the school was robbed and the thug beat up the Karate instructor.

for collectors... THE SATIRE THAT JFK LOVED

Printed before Dallas, this highly acclaimed picture-caption book is now being offered for sale in order to contribute (50% of all profits) to the **JFK**



MEMORIAL LIBRARY

Georgie Jessel says: "LOOK WHO'S TALKING" is a warm memory of the wonderful humor of The NEW FRONTIER... Not for squares!"



LOOK WHO'S TALKING



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Go on, boys.
you can do
it! FLY!

We're com
DIO DIC
KON

Welcome
K
NIX



Every trade has a trade paper, a periodical that keeps members of the trade informed on news, views and personalities in their line of business. Interior decorators have *Decorators' News*, Truck Drivers have *Decorators' News*, etc. But what about the poor unfortunates without a trade. Yes, and even without an education. Who keeps them informed? As a public service, SICK presents a — — —

TRADE JOURNAL FOR SCHOOL DROPOUTS

VACATION ISSUE

CHEAP

SCHOOL BOYCOTT A SUCCESS

Claims National Association for Advancement of Dropouts



Over 5,000 students have dropped out of our nation's schools this year. Educators wonder if these students are bona fide school dropouts or part of an unannounced national "boycott" of schools.

Many school principals report that the "national boycott" theory is not likely as most of these dropouts do not join picket lines or sit-in demonstrations. They are content with lying around in bed all day reading girly magazines. Several top educators have theorized that it might be advantageous to add beds and girly magazines to our school facilities and thereby

attract more dropouts to return and complete their educations.

Roger Howerson, chief of school boycott division of CORE said: "Dropouts do not participate in school boycotts because they have been rotten to the CORE in the past. They keep leaving our picket lines and they have a difficult time learning our songs."

Also, Howerson claimed dropouts don't understand the school boycott movement. "They don't keep up with current events," Howerson said. "In a recent poll of dropouts, 57% of them thought Henry Cabot Lodge was a ski resort."

DROPOUT EXHIBIT AT WORLD'S FAIR

NEW YORK—The National Dropout Association has announced that the dropout exhibit at the New York World's Fair will be a plane with a man dropping out of it. This will symbolize the contribution that dropouts have made to aviation which consists of this exhibit at the World's Fair.

Also, the dropout exhibit will contain a replica of Rodin's "The Thinker" with a book in his lap. This will symbolize the thought that goes into becoming a dropout. The original Rodin is in a Paris museum and several members of the Dropout Exhibit committee suggested stealing it, but this suggestion was turned down as it was decided the statue would be too easy to trace.



Tom Harbor, a committee member, offered: "We could repaint it and have the statue stand up." Members of the committee agreed that this plan was feasible. As one put it: "Many people think better on their feet"

DROPOUTS HOLD ANNUAL CONVENTION



The fifth annual conference on dropouts "and what to do about them" was held in New York City. The three-day conference was cut short. On the third day there wasn't a quorum as 25 members left before the conference was completed.

Speaker Aaron Thompson said dropouts in 1962 numbered 3 million, 200 thousands — or 400,000 less than in 1961. "In other words," Mr. Thompson said, "dropouts are falling off."

Mr. Thompson emphasized that dropouts cause a menace... "They hang around our city streets and learn to steal and rob and to rob and steal. We want them to learn in the schools."

It is a vicious cycle, Mr. Thompson related. The dropouts can't get jobs because they don't have an education and if they were getting an education, they wouldn't need jobs. That's why we have unemployment in this country. The delegates agreed with him in theory at least.

Mr. Thompson concluded his address by relating the case of one student who said he "dropped out of high school to further my education."

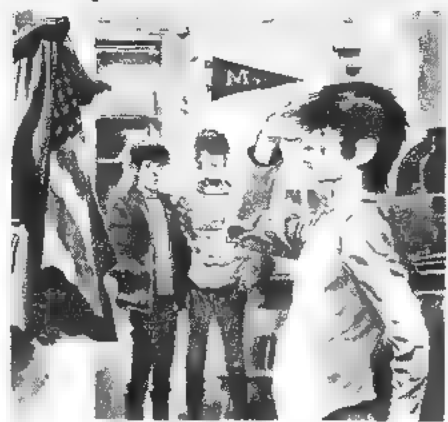
Mr. Thompson is dean of Santa Clara University of Santa Clara, California, and a graduate emeritus of Mathews Equivalent High School and College Home Study Course.

DROPOUTS HAILED AS GREAT EXAMPLE OF AMERICAN LIFE

"We are being too hard on our nation's dropouts. They represent a great example of American life. They show freedom of choice which is the backbone of the American Capitalistic system." These words of encouragement to dropouts were reported in the world press this week. The story goes on: "Rather than making dropping out of school a stigma it should be encouraged among American teen-agers."

Thus were dropouts in America defended in a recent speech on Educational and Social-Economic Development of World Communism made by Mao Tse-Tung, Red Chinese Premier.

Stripes Fashionable



FASHION NOTE — Leather jackets, so popular with dropouts, have been discovered with American flags used as linings. The U.S. Commerce Department reports that "it's all right to wear these jackets if you salute every time you hang up your coat."

Dropouts!

Now — You
too can have an

Alma Mater



APPLICATIONS NOW BEING
PROCESSED FOR BANNER
1965 SEMESTER at the

Mathews EQUIVALENT Campus

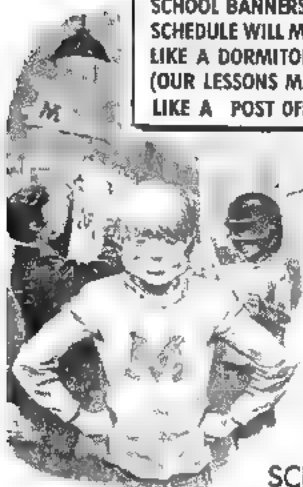


WE SEND YOU PRESS CLIPPINGS,
GRADUATION PICTURES,
SCHOOL CHEERS.

SCHOOL BANNERS and 1965 FOOTBALL
SCHEDULE WILL MAKE YOUR PAD LOOK
LIKE A DORMITORY —
(OUR LESSONS MAKE IT LOOK
LIKE A POST OFFICE)

**EXTRA
BONUS**

ENROLL
NOW AND
RECEIVE
HIGH
SCHOOL
EQUIVALENT
SCHOOL LETTER





LBJ PLEDGES SCHOLARSHIPS FOR DROPOUTS

WASHINGTON—President Johnson has proposed scholarships for dropouts. "Why not give dumb kids scholarships instead of smart kids who don't really need them." Using his characteristic logic, the President said, "I propose giving scholarships to every dropout so they can continue their careers." The President didn't specify which careers he was referring to—their

careers as students or as dropouts

The President explained: "We must conquer ignorance and poverty and the accompanying evil — ignorance of poverty. We don't have to look far to find ignorance and illiteracy. It is all around us." The Presidential speech was made before the combined houses of Congress.

DEAN RUSK SPEAKS AT DROPOUT CLINIC

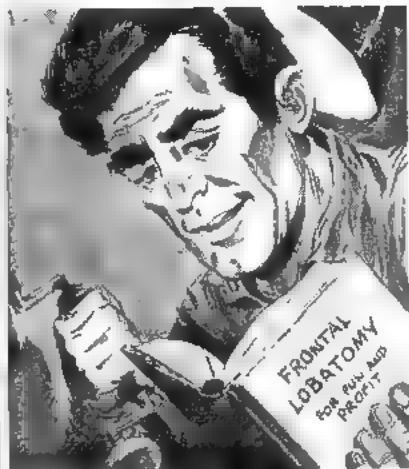


Speaking before an audience of 4,000 dropouts, Dean Rusk said: "The future of unemployment is in your hands. Dean Rusk went on to point out that many successful and famous men in all walks of life were dropouts. Rusk listed such names as Barney "Dutch" Schultz, Jimmy "Machine Gun" Kelly, Louis Lepke and Mao Tse-Sung.

Rusk went on to call Tarzan the first dropout. "He dropped out of a tree." Rusk said Tarzan proved the lack of a formal education need not be a drawback if all you want from life is to swing from tree to tree. Rusk cited Milburn Dumkoff as the most famous dropout. He dropped out of kindergarten. Today, Milburn is worth \$40,000, which isn't so commendable. When he was born, he was worth \$30 million.

Rusk concluded by saying that we must find a place for the country's uneducated millions to keep them out of crime, the CIA and high political offices in certain Southern states.

New Hope for Dropouts



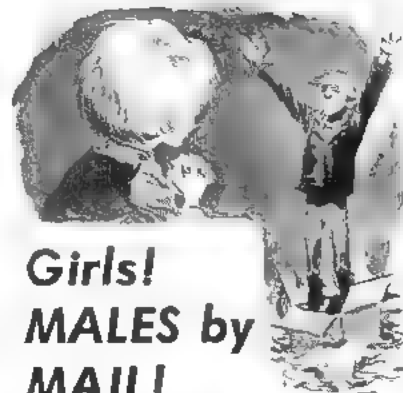
A recent article in Reader's Digest is highly recommended to all dropouts who can read. Entitled, "NEW HOPE FOR DROPOUTS", the article was written by a dropout—Dr. Emmett Toboroff, a self-taught nuclear physicist who never got past the fifth grade. In the article, Dr. Toboroff recommends Western movies as therapy for dropouts.

Dr. Toboroff reports: "There's something very relaxing about a Hollywood Western. They don't take any thought or concentration and they require a minimum of involvement to make." Dr. Toboroff also gave his opinion of the controversial new play about Pope Pius during World War II. He said "The Deputy" was good but only on the weeks that Henry Fonda was playing the Sheriff.

Coed Dropouts! Don't miss out on CAMPUS ROMANCE

TENDER MEMORIES THAT YOU WILL
CHERISH FOREVER CAN BE YOURS FOR
THE PRICE OF A FEW POSTAGE STAMPS
AT

MATHEWS MALE ORDER EQUIVALENT

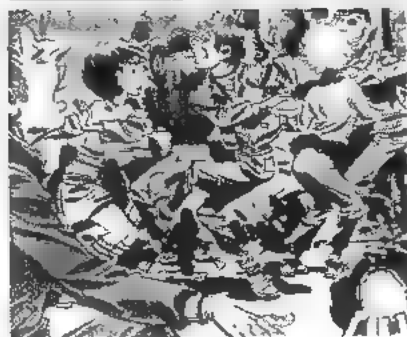


Girls! MALES by MAIL!

BOYS MAY NOW PIN COEDS
BY MATHEWS EQUIVALENT
MALE ORDER

FRAT PINS AVAILABLE

- GOLD PLATED \$40. doz.
 - SILVER \$10. doz.
 - FOR THE UNEMPLOYED —
- Self-Sticking PAPER
(EQUIVALENT) PINS. 5¢ each



At Mathews Equivalent,
we have everything any school has —
• Dances • Debates • Football Rallies!
Only, at Mathews you do them alone in
your own home!

EDITORIAL

A WORD OF ENCOURAGEMENT
TO DROPOUTS

There are a lot of good jobs for dropouts in this world. They include janitors, ditch diggers, garbage collectors and many other white collar jobs. Remember, dropouts don't have to be leftouts. When a prospective employer asks what education you have had, you don't have to be embarrassed because you're a dropout. Lie to him. He won't know—unless he's a college graduate. College graduates are a lot of smart alecks. And nobody likes a smart aleck.

So you don't have a trade. Don't let that hold you back. Nobody knows that but you. You think it's hard to become a mechanic? Yea, to become a real mechanic is hard, a real mechanic has to know about cars and how they operate. But a FAKE mechanic just has to know about mechanics and how THEY operate. Become a fake mechanic and get into the real



REAL MECHANIC



FAKE MECHANIC

money. Mechanics make more money than college professors. You can't learn how to be a fake mechanic at trade school—hang around a garage. You know what a garage looks like? Don't worry, we'll send you a picture of a garage. They're easy to spot.

Hang around mechanics, get to know a mechanic. Take one out to lunch. Let your sister go out with one and she'll tell you how a mechanic operates.



WATCH A MECHANIC OPERATE

Remember, students with high school education get 50% more pay. Students with college education get 75% better paying jobs. Then, why are so many Ph.d's starving to death?

WHAT ARE
THEY DOING
NOW?

The train was about to start when Third Grade Dropout, Herman Shlump, walked into the car and sat down beside a mother and her small daughter. The mother, disgruntled by the sight of the grubby tramp, leaned over and said, "I think you should know, sir, my daughter has scarlet fever."

"Oh, don't worry," soothed the dropout, "I'm committing suicide at the first tunnel anyway."

Eighth Grade Dropout Alfred Pizza's watch had stopped ticking and he tried to find the trouble. Finally he took off the back of it, went into the works and found a dead bug. "No wonder it doesn't work," he reasoned, "the engineer is dead."

A guest in a small hotel was awakened early one morning by a knock on his door.

"What is it," he called drowsily.

"A telegram", responded the bellhop, G.R. Fairchild, a recent Fifth Grade Dropout.

"Well, you can shove it under the door, can't you, without waking me up so early?"

"No sir; it's on a tray."

Two dropouts were working on the White House lawn, each supplied with a small push cart upon which was a garbage can. They walked about, picking up papers with a long spear. One of the workers, Sixth Grade Dropout, J. Paar, spied a piece of toilet paper and started to spear it, when suddenly a gust of wind came up and blew the paper into the White House through an open window.

Dropout Paar became frantic and rushed into the building. He returned shortly and said: "I was too late. He had already signed it."

HEALTH HINT

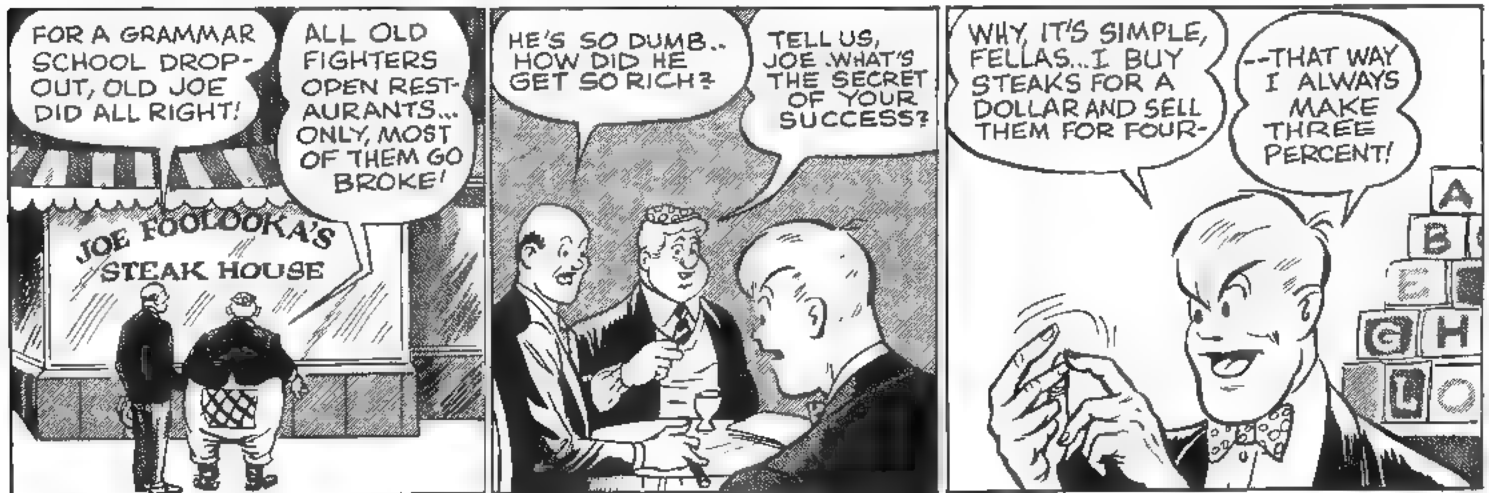
Dropouts find that a great way to get rid of fleas is to take a bath in sand, then rub down with alcohol. The fleas get drunk and kill each other throwing rocks.

DROPOUT COMICS

Popo



Joe Foolooka

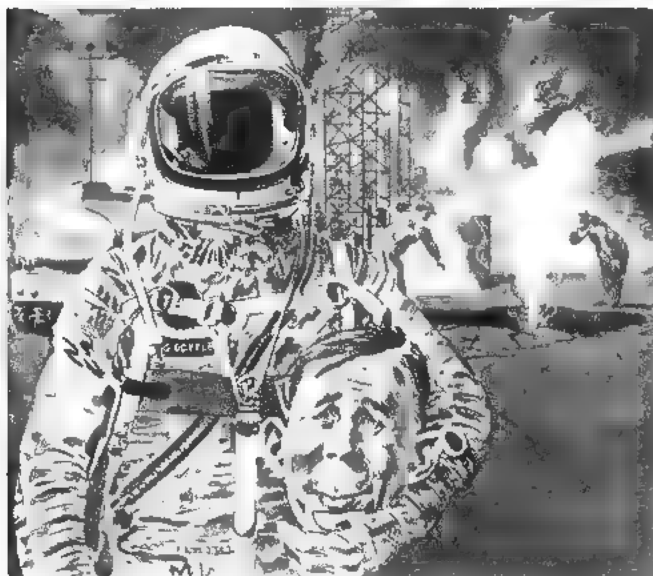


The Finkstones



DROPOUTS IN THE NEWS

Unusual Dropout



Here is the country's least publicized dropout—Astronaut Gerry Gottle, who dropped out of the United States Space Program. Gerry got dizzy at low altitudes. He got nose bleeds going up in the elevator of the Space Training School Building. His class was on the third floor. Past the fourth floor, Gerry blacks out. Gerry will confine his space activities at home where he is working on a Mathews Space Program Equivalent Diploma for Astronauts.

New York Dropout Honored



Dropout Maurice Popoff receives the "A Cleaner New York Is Up to You" Award from Mayor Robert Wagner. Popoff was honored at a special press conference at City Hall. The press conference was delayed because Popoff took two hours finding City Hall. The "A Cleaner New York Is Up to You" will be an annual award given to the person who does most to keep New York City clean. Since Maurice dropped out of school three years ago he has picked up 1500 cigarette butts off the streets of New York. Unfortunately, Maurice is not seen in the picture—as the picture was being taken, Maurice bent down to pick up a cigarette butt off the steps of City Hall. Mayor Wagner had dropped the butt.

SPORTS INTERVIEW

Sonny Liston, the country's number one dropout (he dropped out in the seventh round), is considering retirement, according to rumors making the rounds of the boxing world.

Reporter: Sonny, there are rumors you may retire?

Sonny: Yea, I heard that.

Reporter: How is your right shoulder?

Sonny: It feels a little numb. I've got a bump there.

Reporter: Yes, I can feel it.

Sonny: No, that's my shoulder holster.

Reporter: Sonny, what would you like to do when you leave boxing?

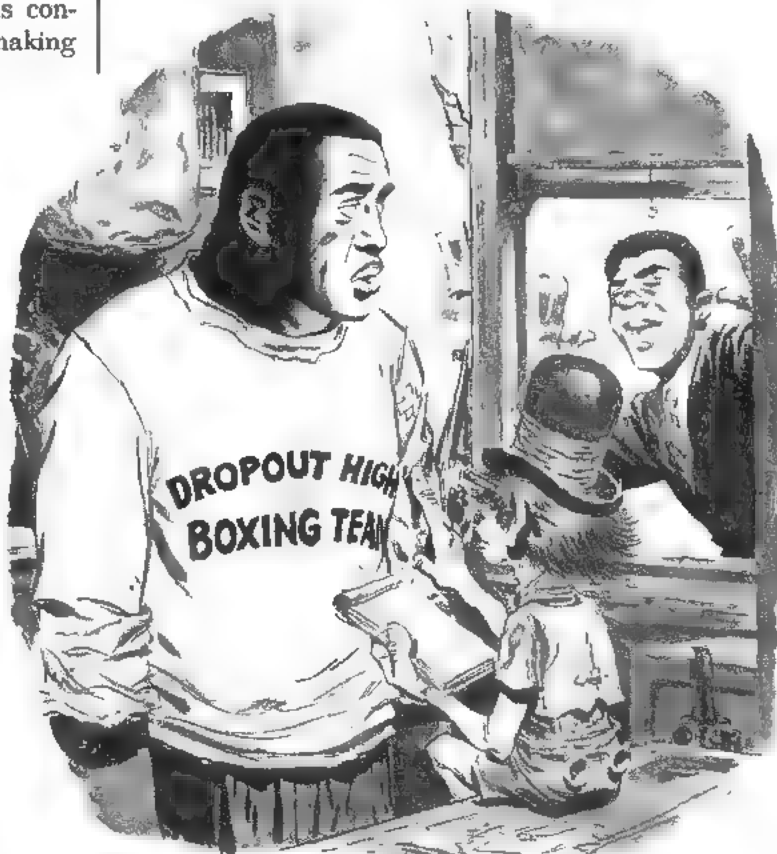
Sonny: I want to become a hair stylist.

Reporter: I see... Have you spent much time in Beauty Parlors?

Sonny: I was born and brought up in Beauty Parlors. My mother used to take me there. Ever since I was a kid I wanted to be a hair stylist, but I wasn't equipped for it.

Reporter: You weren't equipped to be a hair stylist? In what way?

46 **Sonny:** I didn't have the voice for it.





OUR HERITAGE

The Dropout at the Alamo

One of America's unheralded heroes was Murgitroud Mitchell, the dropout at the Battle of the Alamo in 1836, when the Mexican Army, under Santa Anna, besieged the small band led by Davey Crockett. We recreate for you now the famous speech Crockett made to his gallant men before the battle:

TORTILLA, ENCHILADA, TACOS---



No, that's Santa Anna's speech to his men about the victory party. Here's the famous speech Crockett made:



DAVEY. I have a social note—the Mexicans are having a victory party tonight here at the fort and survivors of the battle are all invited. You know our situation is grave. We are outnumbered and outarmed. The chances of getting out of this fight alive are very slim. Now, if any man doesn't wish to stay here and fight with us—we'll understand. It's no disgrace. I will not

embarrass him by word or deed, there will be no attempt to dissuade him from his decision or hold him up to ridicule. It's a free choice.

Does anyone want to leave the Alamo now, before the shooting begins? You, Mitchell. You want to pass this one up? All right, that's your decision. Step forward and face the troop. Well, there he is, men, a gutless coward!

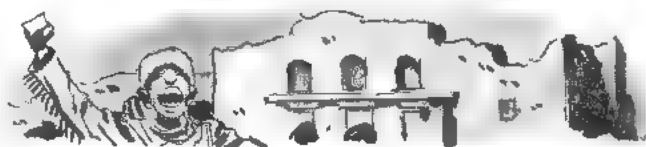
All right, Yellowbelly, tell us why you want to run out? Because of your wife? You want to be with your wife? Oh, you want to get away from her. Where is your wife? She's loading the cannon? That's your wife?

Don't stop to wave—keep loading.

Since you choose to leave rather than fight, Yellowbelly, I want you to deliver this message to Sam Houston. The message reads: "We are under attack by the Mexican army in the Alamo. We are defending to the last man." Read that back to me.

MITCHELL: "We are defending this here little fort---"

DAVEY: No, Mitchell, not "this here little fort"—the Alamo! Remember the Alamo.



And that's how a dropout carried the message that became a rallying cry for our forces in the War of 1812. The dropout—Mitchell Murgitroud, the rallying cry—"Remember that there little fort..."

OPPORTUNITIES FOR DROPOUTS



**DROPOUTS!
WHY SETTLE FOR
LOW PAYING JOBS
BECAUSE YOU DON'T
HAVE A HIGH SCHOOL
DIPLOMA!**

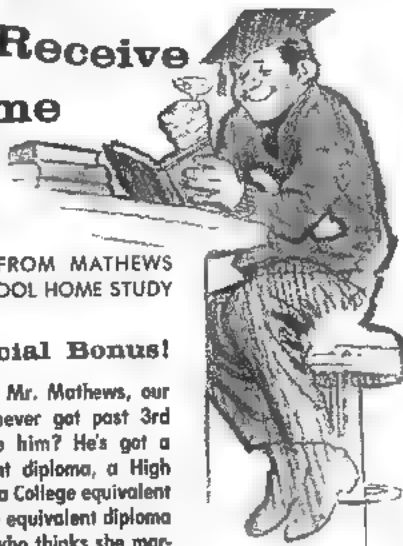
IF YOU ARE A **GRAMMAR SCHOOL DROPOUT**, EMBARK NOW ON A **MATHEWS EQUIVALENT COURSE**. EVEN IF YOU DON'T COMPLETE IT, AT LEAST NOW YOU'LL BE A **HIGH SCHOOL EQUIVALENT DROPOUT!** HIGH SCHOOL DROPOUTS GET 50% BETTER PAYING JOBS THAN GRAMMAR SCHOOL DROPOUTS!

**You Will Receive
A handsome
diploma,
reading:**

"I AM A DROPOUT FROM MATHEWS EQUIVALENT HIGH SCHOOL HOME STUDY COURSE."

Also! As a Special Bonus!

an autographed picture of Mr. Mathews, our founder. Mr. Mathews never got past 3rd grade, but did that stop him? He's got a Grammar School equivalent diploma, a High School equivalent diploma, a College equivalent diploma, a Master's degree equivalent diploma and a common law wife, who thinks she married a college graduate with an M.A. She's so dumb she thinks Mr. Mathews' High School equivalent diploma is a marriage license and his college equivalent diploma permits him to perform surgery.



BECOME A GANGSTER

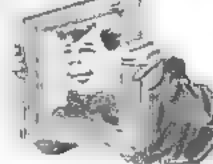
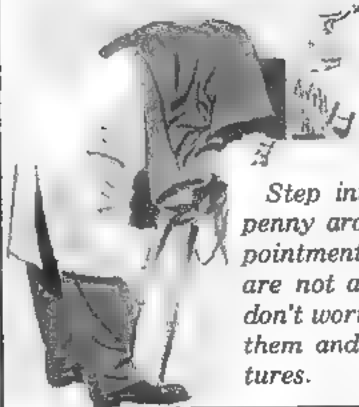
Dropouts, got a lot of time on your hands now that you've left school? Become a gangster — it's better than having a trade. We need guys without brains and if you dropped out of school before you finished, you don't have no brains. We're on the lookout for Look Outs. You just stand outside store, gas station, bank which is in the process of being robbed and look out. Now, that's not hard, is it? You don't need a college education for that, do you?

(ADDRESS WITH-HELD)

Cosa Nostra Equivalence



MATHEWS EQUIVALENT GRADUATION PHOTOS



Step into booth at 44th Street penny arcade, we've made an appointment for you. Caps and gowns are not available at present, but don't worry, take pictures without them and we'll touch up the pictures.

Now that you've completed your education — so to speak — where are you going to spend your declining years?

Come to Sunny—Funny Florida

**It's as good a place as any to
collect your unemployment checks**

In Florida you'll find many other dropouts, lulling in the sun, enjoying their new found freedom. During Christmas and Easter Week, nutty college kids come down to liven things up with parties and police riots. During one of their beach parties at Orlando last Easter do you know what those nutty college kids did? They set fire to the beach.

So what if you dropped out of high school, grammar school, or nursery school? You can never go to college, but you can still enjoy college vacations here in Florida. If you want a home in Florida, we have many new homes in our Everglades swampland. But hurry, they're going fast...

SO — DROP ON DOWN!



CLASSIFIED ADS

POSITION WANTED:

I have no trade. I'm a fifth grade dropout. I can dig holes. Seeking position as junior executive with growing engineering firm. Room for advancement.

HELP WANTED:

Opening for Junior executive with growing engineering firm. Must be able to dig holes. Equivalent of fifth grade education.

ALUMNI MEETING

of Mathews Equivalent High School Diploma Home Study Course of 1962 — it is a dinner meeting. Stay in your own homes and have a good dinner, then send us \$5.00.

Sick Swifties by our Readers



"This deodorant doesn't work," he said, offensively.

Steve Kravit
7936 North Fairchild Road
Milwaukee, Wisc.



"You left the door ajar," he said, openly.

Neal Ewenstein
186-65 Whitestone
New York, N. Y.



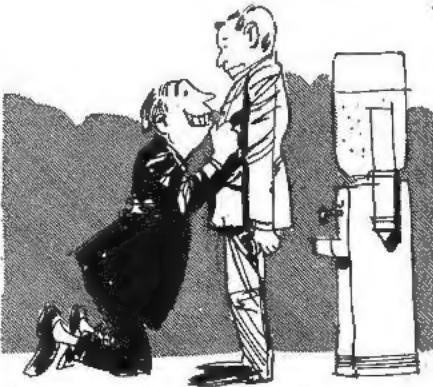
"I want to join the Corps," she volunteered, peacefully.

Wayne Pope
307 South Walker Street
Columbia, South Carolina



"You nice squaw," he said, bravely.

Teri Sampey
10202 South Wilton Place
Los Angeles, Calif.



"Can you loan me ten dollars," he queried, touchingly.

Louis J. Barnes, Jr.
5109 South Nagle Avenue
Chicago, Illinois



"Listen to my heart," he murmured.

John Lawson
42 Mississauga Street, West
Orillia, Ontario, Canada



"Do you like my nose," he asked, Hopefully.

Joel Palmer
R. F. D. #1
Fiskdale, Mass.



"Boy, you sure know how to handle sailors," Tom said, Admirably.

Michael H. Cullers
Waterlick, Virginia



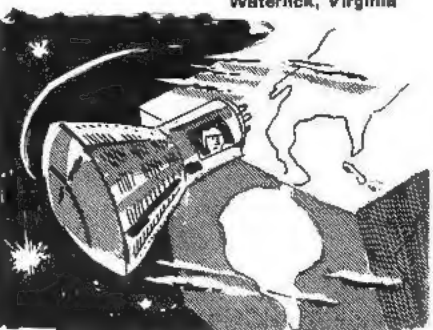
"I can throw the football," Y. A. Tittle said, passively.

Paul Beaton
1600 Shaston Avenue
San Jose, Calif.



"Someone is singing off key," he said, flatly.

Rise Lind
3108 13th Street
Port Arthur, Texas



"I still think Columbus was wrong," he commented, flatly.

Steven Swartz
507 McDonald Way
Bakersfield, Calif.



"The Titanic is the safest ship on the ocean," the captain boasted, icily.

Judy Trickel
R. R. 2
Cambridge, Wisconsin

A FIREHOUSE IS NOT A HOME

NEW YORK — A local Fire Department has been entertaining young ladies at the fire house. There's no telling what this could lead to:—

Hold it down, kids, it's the phone. Hello, New York Fire Department, Engine Company 35, Captain Goodtimes speaking. What's that? Your house is on fire? You want us to come over? Right now? Look, could you try another fire house? You caught us at a bad time... We've got a little party going here. A lot of guys would have trouble making it down the pole.

Why don't you call another fire house. If you can't get anyone else, call us back. We couldn't help you anyway tonight, the fire engine is out right now, getting more ice cubes. Where is your house? That's quite near us. I should be able to see the flames from here? Oh, yea, there you are. Say, you've got some fire going there. Is that a two story house? I figured it would have to be for the flames to go that high.

What's so ironic about it? You just decided to sell the house? If I were you, I'd wait a few days before showing it to anybody. Where did the fire start? The bedroom? Probably someone smoking in bed. The Fire Department has a big drive against smoking in bed right now. Sure it's dangerous. Statistics show that smoking in bed is the chief cause of heart disease.

Say, has the fire gotten to your kitchen yet? No? Reason I asked, maybe we can send a truck around to your house the next time we run out of ice cubes. Have you tried pouring water on it? It didn't help? The best thing to do is let it burn. Nine times out of ten that's what we do. If it hasn't burned itself out by morning, call us back.


Yea, call us tomorrow morning. Look, will you do me a favor — will you call after 10 o'clock. The guys like to sleep late on Sundays.

Don't apologize for calling — that's what we're here for. Glad to serve you. Lots of luck with the fire.



New York City Fire Department, Engine Company 35. Captain Goodtimes, what can I do for you?





Oh, Well, you
can't win
them all.

Congratulations...You've Graduated!

This diploma is readily acceptable in business and social life as the equivalent of a High School diploma. But don't try to get into a college football game with it. Or into a college, for that matter.

You can easily frame this diploma and hang it on your wall. If you own a frame and a wall . . .

HIGH SCHOOL EQUIVALENCY DIPLOMA

This Certifies that _____

(Write your full name on this line. If you can't write your name, you dropped out of school way too soon and even we can't help you. WARNING: Don't ask someone to write your name on this line. If you do, this becomes his High School Equivalency Diploma, not yours.)

Has completed his course of study Summa Cum Louder

(Summa Cum Louder means you speak too softly. But don't let this worry you, we can quickly remedy that with SICK's Equivalency Speech Deficiency and Speed Reading course which you just completed.)

And is proficient in anything he does.

This also certifies that _____

(Write your full name again on this line. If you can't remember it, copy your name from the line above. What line? Boy, no wonder you dropped out of school, are you stupid.)

Has earned the degree of A.B. B.S. M.E. M.A. PhD.

(Check one) as a major in

☒ History ☒ Social Studies ☒ Psychology ☒ Art

☒ English ☒ Education

You HAD TO CHECK 'EM ALL...RIGHT, STUPID?

L. Bruce, Dean